

This Is "Thrift Week"---Save Money By Buying In Circleville

WEATHER

Probably showers to-
night and Thursday.
Slightly warmer.

The Circleville Herald

READ THE
CLASSIFIED ADS
DAILY

Forty-fourth Year, Number 36.

CIRCLEVILLE, OHIO WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 18, 1928.

Three Cents

APPEALS FOR STARVING OHIO CHILDREN

CIRCLING the CIRCLE

—A fish known as the stargazer has eyes on the top of its head.

—The northernmost hospital is at Point Hope, Alaska, within the Arctic Circle.

—Cicero's tomb in Formia, Italy, has been transformed into stable for mules.

—A married man remembers when he used to envy married men.

—The efficiency of the prohibition forces is measured by the number of fines to the gallon.

—Frances X. Rummelhart of Riverside, Iowa, has more than 200 descendants including 8 children, 59 grandchildren, 131 great grandchildren, and 10 great-great-grandchildren.

—California is one of the great egg producing states. The Petaluma district in the central portion of the state, a little valley, 12 miles wide and 30 miles long, where white leghorn hens are kept, produced in 1926 over 51,000,000 dozen eggs for market, more than 1400 carloads being sent to the markets in the large cities of the east, a distance of 3,000 miles from hen to market.

—If all the telephone calls in Ohio were evenly distributed during the day and night, more than 2,600 telephone bells would be ringing each minute, according to an estimate made by the Ohio Committee on Public Utility Information.

In the state as a whole there are about 1,100,000 telephone stations and the average number of calls per day, according to recent compilations is 3,376 per station, making a total of about 3,750,000 calls each twenty-four hours.

The calls, of course, are not evenly distributed. The business world does not carry on at an equal rate, day and night. The telephone industry of the state, therefore, must maintain a system capable of caring for peak loads that come around ten o'clock in the morning and three o'clock in the afternoon. The service demands are constantly fluctuating but the equipment must be equal to these peak loads.

Ohio has about six per cent of the telephones of the United States.

—Assertion that love of the open air and sports has sounded the death knell of the flirtatious, powder puff girl are refuted by Lady Forbes Robertson, Lady Martin-Harvey and others, in London, who maintain that the young women of today are as feminine as ever.

The physical training instructor of the Blackburn Education Committee contends that when a girl's leisure is devoted to healthy outdoor recreation "she has neither the time nor the mind to powder her nose or wonder if she is sufficiently attractive to men."

Concerning this view, Mrs. Joan Rosita Forbes, the explorer and author, says flitting is out of date because good comradeship between men and women has taken its place.

Lady Martin-Harvey believes that all the sports girls have indulged in have not taken away their charm nor made "man girls" of them in the least.

As Gertrude Lady Deedes sees the question, any suggestion that the modern English girl, because she indulges in sports and athletics, neglects her dress and personal appearance, is far from being a fact. "Watch girls playing games," she avers. "They are invariably neat and tidily turned out."

Lady Forbes-Robertson says: "Sports for girls are necessary, but so, also, is the powdering of one's nose. I don't believe sport deprives a girl of the time for flirting, for most girls love flirting at any old time."

Reward for Her



FRANCES ST. J. SMITH

Here is a photo of Frances St. John Smith, missing Smith College, Northampton, Mass., student. Her family, residing in New York, will pay a reward of \$1,000 to anyone helping to find her.

C. A. DYER TO BE SPEAKER AT FARM MEETING

Annual Meeting of Pickaway
County Bureau To Be Held
Here on Jan. 28.

C. A. Dyer, legislative agent for both the Ohio State Grange and the Ohio Farm Bureau Federation, is to be the speaker at the annual meeting of the Pickaway County Farm Bureau at Memorial hall in Circleville on Saturday, Jan. 28 at 10 a. m.

Mr. Dyer has been studying legislative problems of the farmers for a number of years and is probably the only man in the country serving as state legislative agent of two large farm organizations. He is a recognized authority on matters of taxation.

The annual meetings of the Pickaway Grain company, the Pickaway Livestock Cooperative association and The Pickaway County Farm Bureau will be held jointly at Memorial hall that day.

The total value of business conducted through these cooperative agencies for the past year exceeds \$1,500,000.

The program will consist of the financial and business reports, a discussion of policies and future plans, and the election of directors and officers.

In addition to providing an economic service for the members and stockholders in the buying and selling of farm commodities, these cooperative groups will distribute patronage dividends amounting to approximately \$15,000.

BODY TO BE TAKEN TO CANADIAN HOME

Construction Foreman Dies Here
After 10 Days' Illness
With Pneumonia.

Robert Henry Moffatt, 52, died Tuesday afternoon at the American hotel, following a ten days' illness. His death was due to bronchial pneumonia.

The deceased was born in Toronto, Ontario, Canada, a son of Mr. and Mrs. William J. Moffatt. He married Christine Milne, who with seven children survive. They are Gladys, Dwight, Earl, Clarence, Rosella, Russell and Gordon Moffatt.

Of his immediate family, three sisters, Mary, Bertha and Florence Moffatt are living.

The remains will be taken to his home in Toronto, Wednesday evening, over the Norfolk and Western railroad at 5:41 o'clock and will arrive at his home at 7:43 Thursday morning, and will be taken to the Norwich district cemetery for burial. The Albaugh company has charge of the body.

Mr. Moffatt came here in March, 1927, with the Dominion Construction Company to construct the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad. He had charge of the cement gang, and was considered a valued employee.

SPEAKER SEES BRIGHT FUTURE FOR THIS CITY

Circleville Ideally located for Industrial Plants, Mid-West
Official Says.

At the Chamber of Commerce meeting Tuesday evening, Arthur C. Moore, local manager of the Mid-West Box Company, a branch of the Container Corporation of America, gave a number of salient points on the subject, "How to Obtain New Industries for Circleville."

In his address, Mr. Moore, who is a born optimist, told the members how much he liked Circleville, that he believed in the town and liked its people. Mr. Moore came here from a town a little larger than Circleville. He dug in, became acquainted and learned the limits of the city of his abode and interests.

His first question, "Do we really want more manufacturing establishments in Circleville?" he answered in a decisive way.

"You have a high grade of citizenship, plenty of good water, excellent transportation facilities, and thousands of tons of coal pass your door daily on two coal routes, The Norfolk and Western and the Chesapeake and Ohio railroads.

Outlook is Bright

"I would say that your answer to my question is unanimous. I believe that you do want and should have more manufacturers. The smoke of industry should rise over this fair town. There would be better business for the excellent stores. Owners of property would receive an income commensurate with their financial investments. We would have better homes to live in, laborers would get better salaries, and the labor situation would be improved.

"To prove my contention I will merely refer you to two towns, Racine, Wis., and Detroit, Mich. Neither town had pretentious manufactories a few years ago. Today they are two of our leading industrial centers.

"This is an excellent cream center. Why would not a cheese factory be an excellent thing? The Kraft, Phoenix and Pabst plants are large affairs, and all three are looking for locations to enlarge their growing business. A knitting factory would not be bad. It would employ women. The day of cut-throat tactics and unfair competition does not pay, and we have learned that lesson most dearly.

Lists Accomplishments

"We are living in another atmosphere. Honest dealings pay better and last. Some of the good things the Chamber of Commerce as a body has fathered, I might mention, are the annual Pumpkin Show; the master farmers' reception, given to Walter J. Marion; stopping the pollution of the Scioto river; improving the impassable road to Stoutsville, which has now been changed to an excellent highway; and bringing Logan Elm park up to a sanitary condition.

These are only a few of the good things the body has done. But these alone, are enough to recommend the keeping up of such an institution. It is a most wonderful help to a city.

"And while I am speaking of industries, I want to say a word for the (Concluded on Page Eight)

IMPORTANT MEETING OF LEGION TONIGHT

The American Legion will have an important meeting at Memorial hall at 8 o'clock Wednesday night, at which the attendance of all members is requested by George Mast, commander.

Arrangements will be made at the gathering for the two concerts which will be given in Circleville on Feb. 1, by the United States Army band. In arranging for the appearance here of this band, which makes only two stops in Ohio, the local Legion post has undertaken its largest project and the cooperation of all members is desired.

MEMBERS OF CLUB WILL MEET TONIGHT

The members of the Country club will meet at the Elks club instead of the Parish house Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. A constitution and by-laws will be adopted, trustees elected and officers chosen.

CHILD SLAIN BY ELDER OF CHURCH

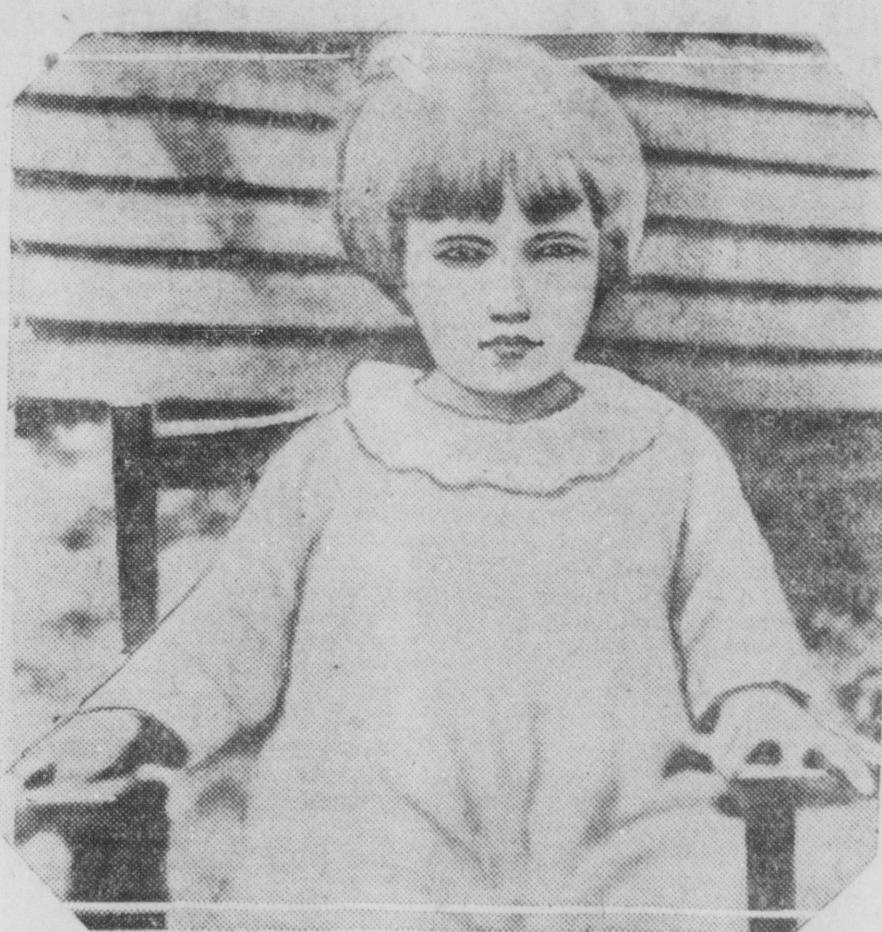


Photo shows Dorothy Schneider, aged five years, of Flint, Mich., whose mutilated body was found in an icy creek near her home. She was lured into an auto by Adolph Hotelling, 47, who hacked her to pieces and left the mangled corpse in the woods.

Poured Whisky on His Friend's Bier; Widow Files Suit

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 18—(UP)—Dan Bergin wanted to give his dead friend, Lee Ferguson, the best funeral possible in this day of prohibition—so he chose a pre-Volstead method. That was last November.

Today Bergin was sued for \$10,000 by Ferguson's wife, Genevieve, who claimed that Dan's methods caused her great humiliation, shame and mental anguish.

When Ferguson's body was being waked here, Bergin, it is claimed, went to the Ferguson home and before the horror-stricken mourners, drew forth a bottle of whiskey and sprinkled the contents over the bier of his friend.

At the time of the incident outraged friends and relatives ejected Bergin from the home and only police interference prevented possible violence.

SPARKS ON ROOF CAUSE SMALL FIRE

The fire department was called to the home of Mrs. Elida Byrd, on East Ohio street Wednesday noon. Sparks from the chimney had set fire to a shingled roof. The fire was extinguished with very little loss. The house was insured in the Fred R. Nicholas agency.

LEON TROTZKY GOES INTO OBSCURE EXILE

RIGA, Jan. 18—(INS)—Leon Trotzky, whose meteoric career carried him from obscurity to one of the most powerful posts in the Soviet government and then back into obscurity again, is enroute from Moscow today to his place of exile in central Asia.

ENDURANCE FYERS ARE STILL IN AIR

MUNICIPAL AIRPORT, SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 18—(INS)—The giant tri-motored monoplane, Spirit of California, manned by Captain Charles Kingsford-Smith, Australian flyer, and Lieutenant George R. Pond of the United States naval reserve, was still aloft today, after 19 and a half hours of continuous flying in an effort to smash the world's endurance record.

HOME FROM HOSPITAL

George Iles was brought home from Grant hospital, Columbus, Wednesday by the Albaugh company, ambulance.

RIGHT ARM BROKEN

Betty Nickerson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Glenn I. Nickerson, fell while roller skating Tuesday afternoon and broke her right arm at the wrist. Dr. G. W. Heffner reduced the fracture.

DONAHEY ASKS AID BE GIVEN MINE KIDDIES

Governor of Ohio Calls Upon
State to Alleviate Boys' and
Girls' Suffering.

COLUMBUS, O., June 18—(INS)—An appeal of Ohioans to "come to the rescue of destitute childhood," especially in the coal-mining regions of this state, and to contribute food, clothing and money is contained in a proclamation issued today by Governor Vic Donahey.

"Within the borders of the state of Ohio at the present time exists a condition of distress and suffering which must be called to the attention of the people of the commonwealth," the governor's proclamation read.

"More, or less, unemployment exists everywhere. In most communities, the more fortunate are able to provide relief for those in need," continued the governor. "In other communities, however, especially in the coal-mining regions, the financial resources have become exhausted, with the result that many children are at the point of starvation for want of food and suffering for lack of clothing.

Victims of Strife

"The right, or wrong, of the coal strike does not alter the fact that the children of indigent parents must be helped. They are the hardest hit victims of the industrial strife and they are the most important to the future welfare of our state. Under-nourished children, inadequately clothed against the rigors of winter, are bound to become crippled members of society. They are not responsible for the industrial disputes of their parents, but, by reason of their helplessness, are the first and foremost sufferers. The hand of justice to children beckons to the entire citizenry of Ohio.

"As governor of Ohio, therefore, I deem it my duty to issue this proclamation to call upon the people of our state to come to the rescue of destitute childhood. Food is the greatest need. Money is needed for the purchase of milk and other food essential to the health of growing children."

O. N. G. is Agent

Governor Donahey announced that he had directed the Ohio National Guard to serve as the receiving and distributing agency. He stated that all moneys received will be deposited with, and distributed by Bert B. Buckley, state treasurer, and that all receipts and disbursement will be audited by Joseph T. Tracy, state auditor, who will submit a full accounting and report.

"The expenses of administration will be paid entirely by the state of Ohio," Donahey declared. "Every dollar received will go directly to the relief of needy children in the mining fields and wherever children are found to be suffering for want of the necessities of life.

"The Ohio National Guard is a splendid organization, well officered, competent and equipped to render peace-time service, as well as to preserve the peace and dignity of the state in times of threatened disorder," the governor's proclamation stated.

Nurses to Assist

"The forms and methods of relief will vary to meet the needs of particular situations and vicinities. In some instances, we anticipate the necessity of establishing restaurants where children may receive at least one good meal a day. The department of health of Ohio is ready to conduct clinics and furnish nursing service where such is imperative."

AD FABLES



Six months ago a tramp sign painter told Mister Bloop this swell ad would bring him lots of trade. Mr. Bloop has since lost his faith in advertising. MORAL: Lots of worthless schemes are sold in the name of advertising!

NATIONAL POULTRY EXHIBIT IS STARTED

Fine Chickens From All Over World Are Entered in Madison Square Contest.

NEW YORK, Jan. 18.—(UP)—The thirty-ninth annual poultry show, largest in both number and variety of exhibits since 1915, opened today at Madison Square Garden.

Exhibits are from England, Ireland, Holland, Bermuda and Canada, and from as far west as California. Causes contributing to the unusually large number of exhibitors from foreign countries and almost every state in the Union, are the Annual Winter Meeting of the International Baby Chick Association whose members supplied more than eight million baby chicks during 1927; the Annual Meeting of the Standard Bred Poultry Association, with more than 1500 delegates coming; the Zone Meeting of the American Poultry Association with about 2,000 members in attendance; the Annual Meeting of the American Buff Leghorn Club; the International Winter Meet of the American Bantam Association, and numerous annual meets of the various thoroughbred poultry specialty associations from many different states.

Twenty-eight judges will place the awards on poultry, bantams, turkeys and water fowl. These judges come from seven different states. There are twenty-one judges to handle the entry of pigeons twice as large as have ever been cooped at a Garden Show. They include Sir Thomas Walton, of Kieghley, Yorkshire, England, and Dr. Milligan, of Belfast, Ireland, as well as American judges from seven different states. Five additional judges will place awards on rabbits and pet stock.

The United States Government will bring a part of its exhibit that was shown at the recent World's Poultry Congress at Ottawa, Canada, as will also the Canadian Government. In addition there will be exhibits from Egypt, Holland, and India. Numerous fine specimens of thoroughbred poultry, bantams and pigeons have been imported especially for this Show from England, Ireland, Belgium and Holland.

The show will continue until Sunday night.

Germs Losing Virulence

Changing habits and diet of man provide germs with different types of soil, so that it is not difficult to believe that germs change their character in the course of centuries, notes Hygeia Magazine, editorially.

Leprosy, smallpox and scarlet fever have been almost stamped out or have largely lost the virulence that made them scourges of the past. Appendicitis has become commoner, but it is pointed out in the editorial that the seeming increase may be due to greater facility in recognizing the disease.

Outdoor sports, sensible diet and comfortable clothes have almost completely eliminated a condition known as chlorosis, formerly called the "green sickness" of young girls, a form of secondary anemia due to the sheltered life of the past.

Clever Little Girl

Of course, all children are clever to their parents, and the amazing thing is that most of them seem clever to the world. This particular little girl, it would seem, should have a great future in a city like New York.

Recently on one of the few pleasant days she went to her village drug store and ice cream parlor combined and asked for an ice cream soda. It was 20 cents. She complained bitterly to her mother. The next day, with the satisfied look of the cat that had eaten the canary, she reported she had got an ice cream soda at the same place for 15 cents. "But how?" asked the mother. "Well," she explained with childish elaboration, "the coffee sodas are only 10 cents and an ice cream cone is only 5, so I ordered both and put them together!"—New York Sun.

Interested in Milking

Junior was visiting his grandparents at the farm and all activities at the dairy barn were interesting to him.

He was getting a supply of cookies from his grandmother at milking time, and she was not hurrying as much as Junior felt that she should. "Please hurry grandma," he begged. "I want to see them milk, and I must get back; they had the cows all 'parked' when I left."

N&W Norfolk & Western

(Schedule Effective April 3, 1927.)
Leave Circleville Eastern Time.

EAST BOUND

No. 26 Daily 10:12 A. M.
No. 32 Daily 7:12 P. M.
No. 24 Daily 11:07 P. M.

WEST BOUND

No. 23 Daily 6:42 A. M.
No. 33 Daily 9:50 A. M.
No. 25 Daily 5:47 P. M.

Pullman sleepers Columbus and Norfolk in trains 23, 24, 25 and 26. Parlor-car (broadway service) trains 32 and 33. Dining car service all through trains.

Inquire Ticket Agent, Circleville, or address

C. H. JOHNSON,
Asst. Gen'l. Passenger Agent,
Columbus, Ohio.
JNO. L. BLADON,
Gen'l. Passenger Agent, Roanoke, Va.

The Epic of the Air "WE" By Charles A. Lindbergh

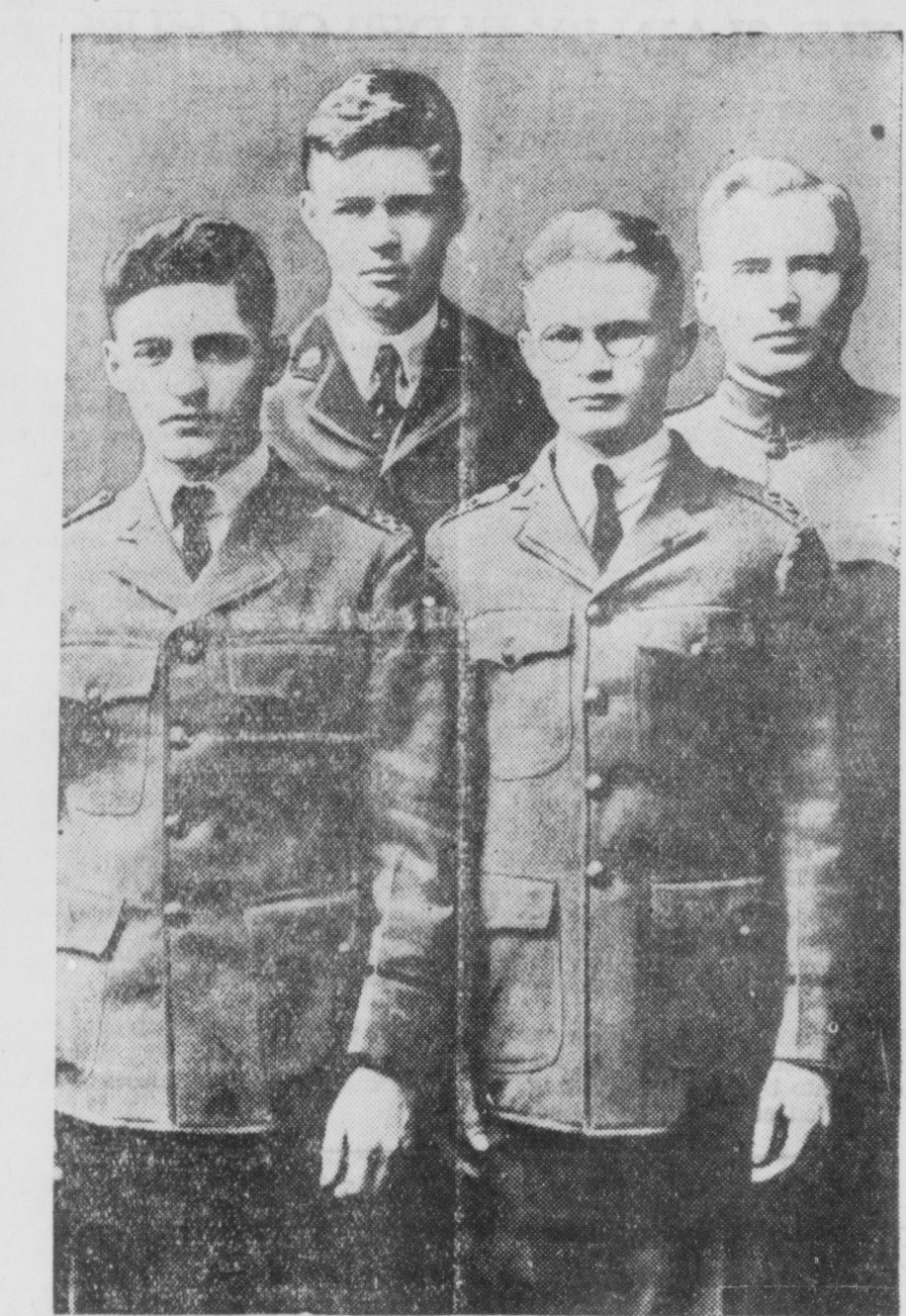
CHAPTER IX

WE refueled at Hattiesburg and Mobile, then landed at the Naval Air Station near Pensacola, Fla., where the commanding officer showed us every courtesy during our visit.

At last I received notice from the War Department to the effect that my examination had been satisfactorily passed, along with an order to appear at Brooks Field, San Antonio, Tex., in time to enter the March 15 class of flying cadets.

Klink and I decided to cut short our stay at Pensacola and to work our way as far west as time would al-

low before it was necessary for me to leave for Brooks field. We had promised to take one of the ladies of the post for a short hop before leaving, and on the morning of our departure I took off for a test flight before taking the lady over Pensacola. Just after the ship had left the field and was about 200 feet high over the bay the motor "revved" down to about 500. I banked around in an attempt to get back to the field, but lacked by about fifteen feet enough altitude to reach it and was forced to land in the sand hills less than a hundred feet from the edge of the flying field. The first hill wiped off my landing gear and one wheel went up through the front spar on the lower left wing, breaking it off about two feet from the fuselage.



Here is Lindbergh with a few of his classmates at a mid western military school.

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A quick survey of the plane showed that we would require a new landing gear and propeller in addition to the material required to splice the spar.

The navy hauled the plane into one of its large dirigible hangars and allowed us to make use of its equipment in repairing the damage. We purchased a spare landing gear and a propeller, then built a box frame around the broken spar and, after gluing all the joints, screwed it into position and wound the splice with strong cord, which was then shrunk tight by several coats of dope. In this way the splice was made stronger than the original spar had been.

When we were not working on the ship we made several trips to the old Spanish forts which protected the city during the days when Florida still belonged to Spain. These are in an excellent state of preservation and contain a number of passageways, one of which is supposed to lead underground between the two fortifications, but although we searched carefully for the opening to this tunnel we never found it.

In all we spent about a week repairing the plane, and when it was ready to fly once more I tested it with an Irving parachute borrowed from one of the officers of the station. That was the first service type of chute I had ever worn and I experienced the unique feeling of not caring particularly whether the ship held together during the tests or not. I put that Canuck through maneuvers which I would never have dreamed of doing with it before, yet with the confidence of absolute safety.

The advent of the service parachute was a tremendous step forward in the advance of aviation. It gave the test pilot a safe means of escape in most cases when all else had failed. It permitted formations to fly closer in comparative safety, and, in short, allowed flyers to learn more about their planes than ever before. All this contributed to the ever increasing knowledge of practical flying which makes possible the safety of present air commerce.

The airplane parachute has developed with the rapidity of the planes themselves. For years descents with 'chutes were made from balloons, but the first jump from a plane was by Capt. Berry at St. Louis, Missouri, in 1912. His parachute was a comparatively crude affair and of no use in an emergency. Ten years later service

type parachutes had been perfected which were strong enough to stand any strain the weight of a man's body falling through the air could place on them, no matter how many thousand feet he fell before releasing the parachute from its pack; and today, fifteen years after Capt. Berry made the first jump from an airplane, every army and air mail pilot is required to wear a parachute.

The test flight over we lashed a five gallon can of gasoline on each wing and followed along the Gulf of Mexico to Pascagoula, Mississippi. There was a small crack half way down the back of the Canuck's gaso-

gasoline, but an hour later, when the elevation of the ground below us increased as the mountains were approached, we were again just skimming the mesquite and cactus. At last it was necessary for Klink to leave his gas can over the side and for me to turn the ship down a ravine to keep from striking the ground. It was disappointing enough to leave the first can at Brooks Field but I do not believe Klink will ever forget the sight of the second as it burst on the ground below us.

Sometime later we came to the West Nueces River and, mistaking it for the Rio Grande, turned north. We had been cutting across country but had hardly flown long enough to have reached the Rio Grande. The Rio Grande was the only river, according to my map, with a railroad running along the northeast bank. We followed the West Nueces to Camp Wood where the rails ended. By that time I knew that the map was in error and we were on the wrong course, but as there was insufficient fuel remaining to warrant our cutting across the mountains to the west, we landed in a small sheep pasture near Barksdale. This pasture was not large enough for us both to take off together so I flew the ship over to Camp Wood alone and landed in the town square. With the wind blowing from the right direction, and by taking off under two telephone lines and over one road, the square afforded a long enough runway, provided the wind was blowing from the proper direction.

(To Be Continued Tomorrow)
Copyright, 1927, by Chas. A. Lindbergh

DAIRY MEN WILL HEAR DR. NORTH

TOLEDO, O., Jan. 16.—(UP)—Dr. Charles E. North, former health commissioner of New York City, has been announced as the principal speaker before the annual convention of the Ohio Dairy Products Association which meets here Jan. 24 and 25. Dr. North will discuss pasteurization of milk and cream by electricity. Among other speakers will be George De Camp, Cleveland, president of the Cleveland Federal Reserve bank, and J. F. Nichols, Dayton.

RACES ARE FAIR'S BIG DRAWING CARD

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 17.—(INS)—Horse races at county fairs draw 75 percent of the total attendance, it was brought out at the annual meeting of the Ohio Fair Managers Association here recently.

In explaining this, fair managers said that people will revisit the fair to watch the races. Exhibits and side-shows, though they attract a crowd the first day of the fair, soon bore the average patron they said. But people will come again and again to see the races. Thus, the conclusion is that the race track is the best single "drawing card" at the county fairs.



Winter's Colds and Chills

Throw Heavy Burdens on the Kidneys.

COLDS put extra burdens on our kidneys. When the kidneys slow up, impurities remain in the blood and are apt to make one tired and achy with headaches, dizziness and often nagging backache. A common warning is scanty or burning secretions. Doan's Pills, a stimulant diuretic, increase the secretion of the kidneys and aid in the elimination of waste impurities. Are endorsed by users everywhere. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS
60c
ASTIMULANT DIURETIC FOR KIDNEYS
Foster-Milburn Co. Mfg. Chem. Buffalo, N.Y.

PUBLICSALE

Friday, January 27, 1927

At Twelve O'clock

On the late Cary Short farm 8 miles south of Circleville and 3 miles north of Yellow Bud.

40 Head of Horses

Consisting of one span of spotted mules, weight 2300 pounds, four and five years old; and several good mated mares and geldings, weighing from 1350 to 1700 pounds.

HARRY SHORT

Southern Girls Scorn to Dress on Paltry Sum Fixed for New York

ATLANTA, Ga., Jan. 18.—(UP)—The girls up in New York may be able to dress on \$200 a year but Georgia girls want it strictly understood they can't regale themselves at any such paltry figure.

A consensus of feminine opinion from a group of Georgia cities and towns reveals that Georgia "peaches" feel that \$600 per annum is about what it cost to be well dressed in Dixie during this day and time.

Down South anyway, it is generally believed the peach blown beauties of Georgia compositely outrank in

comeliness daughters of all other states.

Clothes may have something to do with it.

General scorn has greeted the pronouncement of a Columbia university professor that a survey convinced her a Manhattan girl can dress smartly on \$200.

That amount is considered only a starter down here.

The normal Dixie business girl spends about \$600 on clothes (if she earns enough) or at least \$400 say the more cautious. And this is how she buys her things, usually:

Shoes, seven pairs at \$10 a pair \$70
Stockings, 24 pairs at \$2 each 48
Lingerie (including negligee) 55
Six dresses at \$15 90
Five hats 32
Two evening dresses 50
Four party dresses 100
Light summer crepe coat 25
Four pair of gloves at \$2.50 10
Bathing suit 6
Hair bobs and facials 35

Total \$521

Anti-Sheik Bill Is Passed In Philippines

MANILA, Jan. 18.—(UP)—Filipino student sheiks have developed such extensive satorial tastes as to menace both scholastic standing and father's pocketbook, according to advocates of a bill which has passed both houses of the Philippines legislature and gone to the acting Governor-General for signature.

This measure would empower the Director of Education and the President of the University of the Philippines to issue rules for use of uniforms by students of public high schools and of the university.

Filipino students' love of finery impoverishes their poor parents and takes their minds off their work, say supporters of the measure. On the other hand Senator Morales unsuccessfully assailed the bill as undemocratic and a curtailment to individual freedom, stigmatizing it as "absurd and preposterous."



ANDREW JACKSON

"The things that a strong man accomplishes are more eloquent than any words may ever be."

OTHERS speak of our manner of conducting a service as an accomplishment of rare worth, of distinguished dignity.

W. H. ALBAUGH CO.

Fred C. Clark
Funeral and Ambulance Service
Opposite Court House
Phone 25



You'll like this better way of DUSTING

It isn't only for the deeper, faster, more thorough cleaning of rugs that you will prefer the Hoover. Its capable dusting tool give you as efficient cleaning of furnishings as its "Positive Agitation" does on rugs.

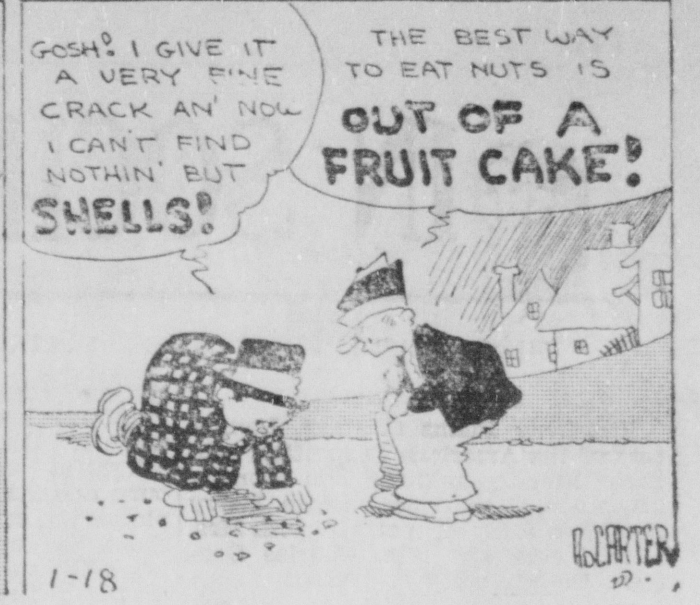
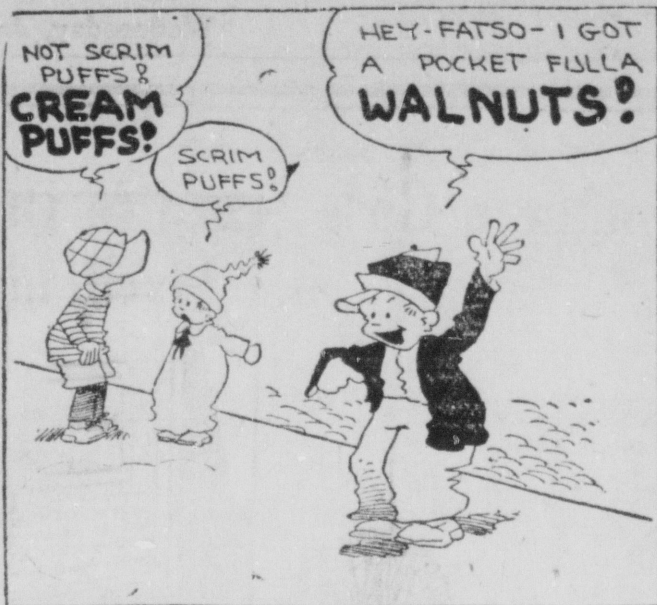
These tools are made light for easy handling; simple for quick adjustment; correctly designed for thorough work.

You would like to bring a Hoover to your home and show how remarkably useful these dusting tools are. Incidentally, you will learn why the Greater Hoover removes 131% more dirt, in ordinary cleaning time, than even the best previous model. Call us up and we'll arrange a time to suit you.

Only \$6.25 down; balance monthly
Liberal allowance for your old cleaner

Barrere & Nickerson

JUST
KIDS
Ad
By
Carter



Yo! Ho! These Desperate Bachelors
Would Put to Sea at Sight of Skirt

LOS ANGELES, Jan. 18—(UP)—Down by Terminal Island, where the far reaching boundaries of this city run into the sea, desperate men who are "through with women forever," are making their last stand.

If women should move in on the quiet little colony along Dock street, 21 houseboats would be lowered on jacks to the muddy water line and then, when high tide came, be towed by chugging motorboats to a woman-free shore.

"In 24 hours we could all be gone," one of the men said.

Casual visitors would never guess that Dock street's residents are adverse to women. The infrequent female guests are treated with the utmost courtesy and respect, not to say gallantry.

No lady goes away from the spick-and-span cabin of J. F. Ash's "Snug Harbor" until he has shown her how he keeps house.

"See," he explains in his most courteous manner, "Here's my sink, my cook stove, my kerosene lamps and my wood stove for heating."

"What more could a man want?"

Chinese Wall Paper
of Exquisite Design

There must be in various parts of England a good deal of old Chinese wall paper such as that which the duke of Atholl recently sold at Sotheby's.

In the Eighteenth century a lot of this wonderfully painted wall paper was brought from China for decorating houses, and possibly some of it has been stored away and never used, as in the case of the 24 rolls which the duke has just sold. These were unrolled, and found just as they came from the East years ago. This Chinese paper is very beautiful, mostly with long-tailed pheasants and other brilliantly hued birds interspersed among bright flowers and green foliage, and the colors remain remarkably fresh and unfaded after being hung a century.

It is said that at Logie house, Aberdeenshire, the seat of Col. George Milne, there is some of this exquisite Oriental wall paper as good as ever it was.

A Rapid Sightseer

All records for rapid sightseeing were beaten recently when a visitor from Detroit did 4,000 pictures in the National Gallery, London, representing six centuries of painting, in twenty-seven minutes, beating by seven minutes the previous record made in 1925 by a native of Buffalo.

The visitor arrived at 12:25 with a luncheon appointment at one o'clock. Since ten o'clock he had visited the Tower, the Monument, the Guildhall and St. Paul's cathedral. He had also done a little shopping in the Strand and, as he remarked, he would have the afternoon free for visits to the British and South Kensington museums and the Wallace collection.

From the Continental Edition of the London Daily Mail.

Qualified Invitation

During a purity campaign in London a meeting was arranged to be held at the City temple, of which Doctor Parker, the famous preacher, was then minister, relates Bramwell Booth in his "Echoes and Memories." Some question arose as to whether a certain labor leader, at that time a bold and active figure, should be asked to speak. He had been already approached and had expressed his willingness to come—"but, mind, none of your d-d religion." Some one put it to Doctor Parker at last definitely whether the labor leader should be invited.

"Oh, let him come," was the doctor's reply; and then in his deepest tones: "Yes, let him come, but, mind, none of his d-d infidelity!"—Kansas City Star.

Easy to Please

Mr. Merryweather had bought a new pair of shoes through the post. When they arrived he was entertaining a bachelor friend.

"You won't mind if I try these on now?" he asked his visitor, and proceeded to undo the parcel.

He slipped his foot into one of the shoes, only to withdraw it with a howl of pain. There was a large nail sticking up in the heel.

"You'll send them back at once, of course?" said the visitor.

"No," replied Merryweather, "I don't think so. The nail was probably put there to keep one's foot from sliding forwards."—London Answers.

Honors Accorded Two
"Good" Sioux Indians

Sleepy Eye and Good Thunder were two good Indians. During the second year of the Civil war, in the fall of 1862, when the Sioux on their reservation on the Minnesota river revolted and raided the new settlements downstream, burning and killing, they refused to join. They gave what warning they could and they and their few followers remained aloof or actively helped the whites, says the New York Evening Post.

Sleepy Eye has a thriving town and a lake, around which is now a state park, all named for him, and Good Thunder is the name of another town nearby. As to the Sioux who took part in the revolt, what happened to some of them is laconically set forth in the inscription on a granite block in the square at Mankato:

"Here were hanged 36 Sioux Indians on December 26, 1862."

Several hundred others rounded up by frontier guards and new regiments then being recruited for service under Grant in the Vicksburg campaign, were deported to a malarial island on the lower Mississippi, whence none returned. There were some fierce battles until the trouble was over.

A monument at New Ulm pictures the fighting around the stockade there, where the settlers held out against thousands of red men for two weeks. This Indian war, which has been obscured by others which had better press agents, had more casualties in a few weeks than all of the fights with King Philip and the Pequots which our New England histories make so much of, for the Indians fought with as good weapons as the whites.

A Bargain

Some years ago, when "Tex" Rickard was in London, he went to Ascot for the races one afternoon. In an interval between races Rickard was in a refreshment booth when a curiously knowing-looking person addressed him and wanted to know whether Rickard wouldn't buy a handsome scarfpin at a bargain. Rickard said "No," but the stranger was persistent.

"It's worth twenty pound if it's worth a tanner," said the furtive one; "and you can have it for five, guv'nor. Just take a look at it anyway."

"Well, show it to me," said Rickard. "Where is it?"

The other took Rickard by the arm and pointed off to the right, where an elderly gentleman stood.

"In the necktie of that old bloke over yonder," he said.—Kansas City Star.

Ridicule Ended Fashion

Benito Mussolini's attempt to standardize women's fashions in Italy recalls the effort of Charles II of England to regulate the dress of men. Samuel Pepys recorded in 1666 that the king in council had declared "his resolution of setting a fashion in clothes, which he will never alter. It will be a vest, I know not well how, but it is to teach the nobility thrift, and will do good. Six days the diarist saw the duke of York try on the new costume, "a long cassock close to the body, of black cloth, and pinked with white silk under it, and a coat over it, and the legs ruffled with black ribbon like a pigeon's leg." This costume was actually adopted by the court, but was abandoned when Louis XIV of France mischievously tormented his "dear brother of England" by making it the livery for his footmen.

—Manchester Guardian.

Crool! Crool!

Outside it was cold, dark and rainy, but from the lighted windows of the regimental P. C. came sounds of mirth and jollification.

"Say, buddy," said Post No. 2, just over and green to the job. "What does P. C. stand for, anyway?"

"Oh, that?" answered Post No. 1, an old-timer. "That means pinocle club."

—Exchange.

Rulers Believed in
Early Working Hours

The old Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria used to leave his bed every morning at four o'clock, sometimes even at 3:30. Clad in an old worn-out general's cloak, and on his head the only correct regulation officer's cap in the entire Austrian army, he worked until six. He went to bed every night at eight.

Frederick the Great always began his day at five, and during the last few months prior to his death his privy councillors had to bring him their reports at four in the morning. He consoled them with the remark that "it would not last much longer."

Emperor William I was at his desk every morning at seven; while his grandson, the ex-kaiser, when he came to the throne, always rose before seven. This was a severe trial to Prince Bismarck, who hated to have to attend in conference on the sovereign at eight in the morning.

Up till midnight the iron chancellor generally had a gathering of friendly politicians about him, then he worked till four, and slept till ten the following morning.

How Youth Studies

The average, or even somewhat better than average, male student's behavior when at work on a thesis is something like this: A leisurely stroll to the library, a chat with the girl at the reserve desk, an apologetic request for a philosophy book, a few minutes spent in settling down in the most comfortable position possible in a library chair, the counting of the pages in a chapter, a half-hearted effort to read three or four pages, a yawn—and for the remainder of the afternoon a semi-whispered conversation with the girl in the nearest chair.

—From the Bookman.

Noise Blamed for Fatigue, Work Loss;
Harmful Even When Unnoticed, Claim

LONDON, Jan. 18 — (UP)—Noise causes loss of more than \$5,000,000 weekly by impairing working capacity, Professor H. J. Spooner, an authority on industrial fatigue, claims.

Loss due to ill-health and premature death owing to noise could not be estimated, he declared in an address to the Society of Women Musicians.

"Many people," he said, "seem to enjoy the terrible din in restaurants and elsewhere, so much so that one establishment pays \$80,000 yearly for its jazz band."

Professor Spooner declared it was a fallacy to think that if people became so accustomed to noise that they no longer noticed it, it was harmless to them. He pointed out that the nerve

force suffers in any case, and noise, whether heard or not, was the most inveterate thief of health.

"Countless people," he continued, "living near traffic noises are deprived of sufficient sleep, and thereby injured in health."

Professor Spooner urged the public to agitate for a Public Health Noise Abatement Act simultaneously inducing the medical organization of the League of Nations to take up the question in the cause of humanity.

Black Band

BLOCK COAL
The Best Coal Mined

At Yard \$5.50
Delivered \$6.00

VIRGINIA
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At Yard \$5.00
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All this week
ANNUAL SALE OF RUBBER GOODS
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—SAVE MONEY ON RUBBER GOODS THIS WEEK AT MYKRANTZ STORES—
Our annual sale on Guaranteed Rubber Goods begins Saturday, January 19 and lasts just one week. Only nationally known goods—United States Rubber Company's and Faultless Rubber Company's will be offered for sale. The prices are cut deep and every article is absolutely guaranteed.

MYKRANTZ ANNUAL SALE of GUARANTEED RUBBER GOODS	\$1.25 United States RADIO Water Bottle or Fountain Syringe 79c	MYKRANTZ ANNUAL SALE of GUARANTEED RUBBER GOODS
\$3.00 Faultless 2 quart HOSPITAL WATER BOTTLE \$1.98	OUR MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE Every piece of rubber goods purchased at any Mykrantz Drug Store carries our ABSOLUTE GUARANTEE Which means—that we will gladly refund your money if you are not absolutely satisfied with the goods. BUY with CONFIDENCE at MYKRANTZ STORES	\$1.50 United States PURITAN Water Bottle (or Syringe) \$1.19
\$1.25 Faultless GOOD HEALTH Water Bottle 69c		\$2.00 United States ROYAL Water Bottle or Syringe \$1.69

\$1.25 KONJOLA—this week only—3 BOTTLES for \$2.50

\$1.25 Faultless Keepwell Syringe 69c	\$1.75 Faultless Wearever Bottle \$1.29
50c Faultless Rubber Gloves 33c	60c Diana Rubber Gloves 39c
30c Grove's Bromo Quinine 17c	30c Hill's Cascara Quinine 17c
\$1.25 Creomulsion 89c	25c Mykrantz Pine Cough Syrup 17c (50c size 31c)
60c Pertussin 43c	20c Bayer's Aspirin 14c (35c size 24c) (\$1.25 size 89c)
50c Zerbst's Grip Capsules 39c	25c Mykrantz Cold Tablets 16c (\$1.50 size \$1.09)

15-Day Tropical Cruise
\$250 All Expense
March 29, 1928

Fifteen days filled with pleasurable hours on broad decks . . . night under the tropic sky . . . New Orleans, where the old world mingles with the new . . . Havana, the Paris of the western continent . . . a beautiful city behind ancient battlements . . . Honduras, with its thousands of acres of bananae, sugar cane and pineapple . . . Caribbean villages of palm thatched huts . . . all this, and more. Limited reservations. Write today.

Make your reservations now for the New Orleans Mardi Gras, Feb. 16-21, 1928. All Expense.

RAINBOW TOURS

18 North Third Street

Columbus, Ohio



IN SOCIETY

MISS ALLISON DELAFLAINE, SOCIETY EDITOR.

D. A. R. Meets

Pickaway Plains Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, held their January meeting on Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Harry Riegel on East Main street, with Mrs. Fern Yates and Mrs. Charles Gasman, the assisting hostesses.

The meeting opened with the Salute to the Flag and all repeating the America's Creed. Mrs. Frank Bennett read a letter from the National Flag Chairman asking that the local chapter endorse joint Resolution No. 11, which seeks to have Congress pass a law, determining the correct use of the flag in the army and navy.

The delegates elected to attend the state conference to be held in Cleveland in March were the Regent, Mrs. C. K. Hunsicker and Mrs. Felix Caldwell, with alternates, Mrs. E. F. Anderson and Mrs. Bertha Teegardin.

Mrs. Charles Gerhardt read one of Frances Parkinson Keyes' articles she has been publishing, under the title "Homes of Outstanding Americans," and this one was a description of a visit she made to the Colonial home of the President General of the D. A. R., Mrs. Alfred Brosseau, at Greenwich, Conn. The home is beautifully located in the center of a three acre estate surrounded with many varieties of stately trees and gardens of gorgeous flowers and ferns. The house is fitted throughout with Colonial furnishings with not a single jarring note in furnishings, simple, yet exquisite.

As Tuesday was the anniversary of the birth of Benjamin Franklin, responses to the roll call were quotations taken from "Poor Richard's Almanac."

Miss Marie Hamilton read a paper entitled, "Jamestown, the birthplace of the United States," which showed

she had spent a great deal of time gathering her data from numerous writers. Miss Hamilton also gave a delightful description of Williamsburg and Yorktown, both of which places she and her mother visited a short time ago. She showed a number of maps, pictures and post cards of the different points of interest which made one desirous of taking the trip.

Refreshments were served by the hostesses during the social hour.

The next meeting will be held Feb. 20, at the home of Mrs. C. K. Hunsicker with the Lancaster chapter in attendance.

Officers Installed

The Daughters of Union Veterans of the Civil war of the Catherine Wolfley Hedges Camp, No. 101, held an installation of officers meeting Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock in the Post room of the Memorial hall. Mrs. Effie Schofield, of Columbus, who is the state departmental installing officer, presided at the installation of the following officers: Laura K. Mader, president; Mary Neuding, senior vice president; Frances K. Haswell, junior vice president; Elizabeth Moeller, chaplain; Carrie Jones, treasurer; Annette Miller, council member, No. 1; Minola Spangler, council member, No. 2; Mary Haynes, council member, No. 3; Helen B. Anderson, patriotic instructor; May Carpenter, secretary; Myrtle Trimmer, press correspondent; Edna Moon, guide; Flora Palm, guard; Rose Hartman, assistant guard; Nora Boyle, musician; Daisy Murray, color bearer, No. 1; Nellie Palm, color bearer, No. 2; Marion Lutz, color bearer, No. 3, and Emily Yates, color bearer No. 4.

At the close of the meeting, refreshments were served at Wittich's confectionery, through the kindness of Miss Laura and Miss Emma Mader.

Guest Wins Prize

Mrs. Wallace Crist entertained her bridge club Monday afternoon at her home on North Court street. The members of this club are: Mrs. Henry Mader, Mrs. Clarence Ater, Mrs. Charles Smith, Mrs. Wallace Crist, Mrs. Albert Crist, Mrs. Earl Kibler, Mrs. Harvey Dresbach and Mrs. Robert Brehmer. Mrs. O. P. Kraft, of Sycamore, O., won the prize for the highest score and Mrs. Senet Cryder had next highest score.

Go To Washington C. H.

Mr. and Mrs. Meinhard Crites and little daughter, Mary Virginia, of West Franklin street, were dinner guests Monday at the home of Mrs. Crites' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Baughn, in Washington C. H.

To Entertain Club

Mr. and Mrs. T. O. Gilliland, of Pinkney street, will entertain their euchre club Wednesday evening. Twenty guests have been invited for six o'clock dinner and the remainder of the evening will be spent in playing euchre.

Attends Institute

Mrs. E. F. Anderson attended the Saltcreek Township Farmers' Institute Tuesday at the Saltcreek township centralized school. Mrs. B. B. Phillips, of Mount Washington was the main speaker of the meeting. John Steel of South Vienna, a well known resident, of Clarke county, also spoke.

Birthday Surprise

The Drill Staff of Majors Temple, No. 516, after practice Tuesday night surprised their captain, George S. Dresbach and Mrs. Nell Pickens, a member of the staff with a bounteous chicken dinner. The occasion was prompted by their birthday anniversaries. The staff prizes very highly the Silver Loving Cup won in competition recently at Logan, O.

Meet at Washington C. H.

The twenty-third District Association of the Order of the Eastern Star will hold its annual meeting in the Masonic Temple, Washington C. H. O., on Monday, Jan. 23.

The Worthy Grand Matron, Mrs. Sara E. Binder, of Wellington, O., will be present for both sessions of this meeting. The afternoon session will begin promptly at 3 o'clock and the evening session at 7:30 o'clock. The members will be given a six o'clock dinner free of charge, and it is desired that a large attendance of officers and members from each chapter in the district be present.

To Entertain Club

Mrs. D. V. Courtright will be hostess Wednesday evening to the members of the Winter Picnic club at 6 o'clock at her home on East Mound street. The guests will be Mrs. C. A. Weldon, Mrs. Joseph Wilder, Mrs. James Smith, Mrs. George Florence McCrea, Mrs. Tom Brown, Miss Mary Marfield, Miss Adeline Weldon and Miss Bertha Bowers.

Issue Invitations

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Hunsicker, of West Union street, have issued invitations to dinner bridge for Friday evening.

PERSONALS

Mr. Harry DeWitt, of Mt. Sterling, was a business visitor in Circleville, Tuesday.

Mrs. O. P. Kraft, of Sycamore, O., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Harvey Dresbach, of East Main Street.

Mrs. Emma Wiggins, of Williamsport, returned to her home Tuesday after a visit since the holidays with her son, Edward F. Wiggins and family, of Toledo.

Mrs. David C. Hornbeck, of Columbus, was the guest of her mother, Mrs. Clara B. Renick, of Watt Street, on Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. Fanny Stage, of Columbus, is a visitor at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Leland Pontious, on East Main Street.

Judge Charles Dresbach has returned home from a three months' vacation spent in Florida for the betterment of his health.

Mrs. Willard F. Story, of Washington C. H., is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Howard, of East Main street.

Mrs. D. W. Phillips of Cincinnati, and C. A. Steele, of Springfield, who were speakers at the Saltcreek township Farmers' Institute Monday were guests of Miss Mary Porter.

H. E. Betz and son, Harry E. Betz, left for Cincinnati to attend the Auto show.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gallaher, of Chillicothe, were in Circleville Tuesday evening. Mrs. Gallaher was guest at the home of Mrs. Harold Grant, when she entertained at bridge.

BIRTHS

Mr. and Mrs. William Spangler announce the birth of a 11½ pound son Saturday, Jan. 14, at their home, at Elm avenue and Corwin streets.



One more week and your chance is gone!

ACT NOW! This sensational heating offer expires January 28th

Are you tired of trying to coax warmth from an overworked, old-fashioned stove? Is the family sniffing and sneezing and coughing in a half-heated house? Then join the "Enjoy-It-Now" Club.

As soon as you become a member, we take out your old-time, room-heating stove and install a beautiful, house-heating Estate Heatrola. The whole family healthier.

It's so easy now. Read the details, then see us at once. There's only

one week left in which to join the "Enjoy-It-Now" Club. Our books close positively on January 28th.

COULD ANYTHING BE EASIER?

1. Make a membership deposit of only \$25 to join the "Enjoy-It-Now" Club. This deposit will be applied as the first payment on your Estate Heatrola.
2. Get another credit of \$10 for your old stove when it is removed.
3. Enjoy Heatrola luxury, convenience and economy from now on without making another payment until next Fall.
4. Then, with \$35 already to your credit, begin paying the balance on convenient terms!

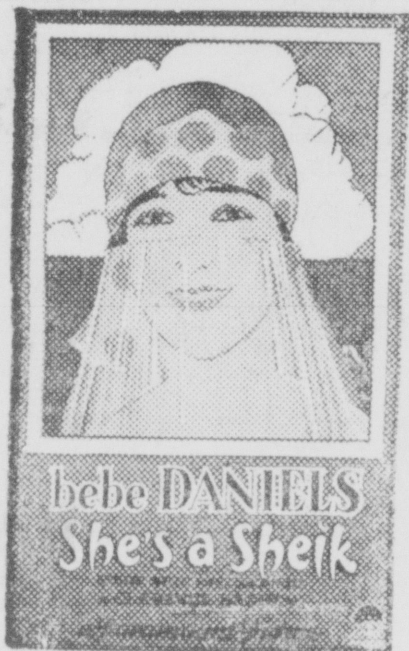
An extraordinary offer on an extraordinary heating plant. Not an imitation, but the genuine Estate Heatrola, nationally advertised, nationally-known, favored everywhere by those who want the best. Remember — only the Heatrola has the Intensi-Fire Air Duct, the ingenious device which practically doubles the air-circulating capacity.

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New low prices now in effect

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TO-DAY'S PROGRAM



ADDED FEATURE

M. G. M. News.

WHEN A MAN LOVES

By Allie Lowe Miles

A New Serial Story

Beginning

Friday, January 20

And Appearing Daily in

The Circleville Herald



TEX PLANS ONLY ONE BATTLE FOR JACK

RICKARD CAN'T GIVE APPROVAL TO TWO BOUTS

Promoter Has to Save Opponents For Tunney Since Sharkey-Heeney Fiasco.

By DAVIS J. J. WALSH
I. N. S. Sports Editor

NEW YORK, Jan. 18.—Jack Dempsey may talk two great fights this year but he will fight one of them, if Tex Rickard has anything to do with it, which may be characterized as a distinct possibility.

This was one of the impressions the writer gained in an interview with Tex Rickard today. Another was that our John had been reciting a piece that was not in the original script when he informed the International News Service in Los Angeles yesterday that he wanted a warm-up bout enroute to the third episode of the Tunney serial, now intended for a June release.

Rickard simulated astonishment when told that Dempsey had declared in favor of warming for something that never has been actually cold since the seventh round at Chicago. This apparently is not being done, at least not since the other evening when Sharkey and Heeney warmed up the situation to such effect that both went into cold storage until further notice.

Two Fights Needed

Two prospective eliminators were thoroughly eliminated on that occasion and, while Rickard carelessly neglected to say as much, there is no doubt that he has very little intention of permitting the same thing to happen in Dempsey's case. Our John, quite apparently, was talking in gum Arabic yesterday and my guess is that Rickard will tell him so as soon as he gets him on the telephone. The Dempsey-Tunney fight is the only big shot Rickard has now and it must be protected, like a gambling concession or brook in the closed season.

It constitutes one fight for Mr. Tunney. Rickard must have two, if Mr. Tunney's word of mouth is to be relied upon. It may be assumed, therefore, that everybody would be very wroth, Mr. Tunney in particular, if Rickard bobbed up with exactly no fights when the time comes. This can happen very well if our John goes around calling signals that are not in the code.

Too Many Chances

For one thing, he could be great in his warm-up bout and still ruin the community with a broken hand, provided it was his own. For another, he might be terrible and the same effect would be achieved. For a third, either himself or his opponent of necessity must be eliminated and where would the second Tunney fight be then? Quite so, Hemingway; right in the garlic.

Suppose the opponent won. He then would go in with Tunney and probably would lose. They couldn't produce Dempsey for a September fight against a man who had beaten the man who had beaten him. The same logic applies three ways: That is, to any situation that might arise in connection with the three men in question. It means that, if we are to have two championship fights this summer, we must have two contenders and the only way to make certain that we won't is to match the pair of them.

This could be done. But it mightn't be a bad idea to bet all the jugs in Jugo-Slovakia that it won't.

SPORTSMATTER

BY FRANK GETTY
UNITED PRESS SPORTS EDITOR



Just when it seemed that baseball would have to come into its own without the artificial stimulus of scandal, the New York Giants up and traded Rogers Hornsby to the Boston Braves for a couple of second raters. Francis Hogan and Jimmy Welch may deserve more honorable mention than that, but the fact remains that Hornsby—judged by local standards—was worth a dozen of each.

John McGraw long has had his eye on Hogan, whom he regards as one of the ablest young backstops in the major leagues. The Giants were badly in need of a left fielder, and Welch may fill the bill.

But consider the man whose place this pair from the Hub is expected to fill. Hornsby was a ball player who was believed to be destined for greater things.

Already he had managed the St. Louis Cardinals when that ball club won its first pennant and world's championship. Following that success Rogers came to New York in exchange for Frankie Frisch and Jimmy Ring.

Ostensibly the purpose in bringing Hornsby to New York was that he might some day become manager of the Giants.

As second baseman of McGraw's club in 1927, Hornsby played magnificent baseball. He led his club in that all-important factor of "runs driven in," and easily earned the salary of \$40,000 which the Giants were reported to be paying him.

It will be recalled that when Rogers joined the Giants a year ago, he signed a two-year contract. Consequently, Judge Fuchs has had to take over "The Rajah" at the latter's own terms.

This is no great hardship upon the eminent Hub jurist. There are at least six other National League magnates who would be glad to do the same.

John J. McGraw is the exception.

While planning to build a pennant winner for 1928, McGraw does not include Hornsby in his scheme of things. Hogan—yes. A most able young catcher still less than 21 years of age. Welch, an outfielder, who may, under Giant tutelage, find a regular berth.

The transfer of Hornsby to the Braves is a source of infinite satisfaction to Judge Fuchs. With Dr. Eddie Farrell at shortstop and Hornsby at second, the Boston Braves will have one of the best keystone combinations in baseball.

As for the Giants, the departure of Hornsby presents an opportunity for Andy Cohen, the Jewish infielder, to show what he can do at second base. Cohen was one of the best batsmen in the International League last season, and returns for his try with the Giants in 1928.

Frank Hogan, a hitter as well as a brainy young catcher, may strengthen the Giants just where they need it most.

But the fact remains that the transfer of Hornsby remains one of the most interesting and strangest incidents of modern baseball.

It may be that Gene Tunney feels that the more conflicting reports are in circulation concerning his plans for the year, the greater will be the public interest and attendance when finally he does draw on a pair of six-ounce gloves in defense of his title.

When Jack Dempsey held the championship, he and "Doc" Kearns were able to scare up a rumor a week to keep the talk pot boiling and mystify the fans.

Tunney didn't do so much of this sort of thing last year, especially before the Chicago fight. Gene was content to let it be known that he would meet anyone Tex Rickard chose (provided Tex chose Dempsey), and fight anywhere the promoter decided upon.

This year it's different. Tunney isn't going to fight for Tex unless he feels life it. He's going to fight twice. He's going to fight Paulino Uzcudun in San Francisco one week and Tom Heeney at Yankee Stadium the next, stopping off enroute to polish off Jack Delaney in Chicago.

Not a sound fact in the whole bushel of ballyhoo, beneath which the dim flicker of truth is completely hidden.

Here are two or three little facts which may be helpful to the perplexed fight fan:

When Tunney gets ready to fight and Rickard ready to promote, the pair will get together for the next defense of the heavyweight championship and its accompanying millions.

If there is any way to get Jack Dempsey into the ring with Gene once more, short of using a wheel-chair, it will be done.

Tex Rickard and Tunney do not like each other any better than did Weber and Fields. That famous pair were enemies for years and years and wouldn't speak to each other off the stage.

BUT YOU DIDN'T NOTICE WEBER AND FIELDS TURNING DOWN ANY LUCRATIVE THEATRICAL ENGAGEMENTS.

Rickard thinks Tunney is a snob, and Tunney thinks Rickard is a low brow. And if neither is entirely wrong, surely that is nothing against either.

They will get together when the time to harvest the dollar crop rolls around.

Meanwhile, business in the other divisions is looking up. Next week will see the return of Ace Hudkins, the tawny Nebraska wild cat, who first burst upon the consciousness of New Yorkers by flattening young Ruby Goldstein, erstwhile darling of the Ghetto.

Hudkins returns to meet Lew Tendler of Philadelphia, who undoubtedly is in there just as a stepping stone to Ace's progress up towards a title fight with Joe Dundee.

The following week, there will be another championship bout, with Tony Canzoneri of Brooklyn, who recently conquered Bud Taylor, in action against Benny Bass, recognized N. B. A., featherweight title-holder.

READ THE CLASSIFIED ADS.

36-1t.

SPECIAL CAR TO TAKE ROOTERS TO GRANDVIEW

Large Delegation from Circleville High School Will Accompany Teams North.

A special car will carry an enthusiastic crowd of rooters to the Circleville-Grandview basketball game at Columbus tonight, along with both the boys' and girls' teams. Both Tiger squads are looking forward to this game with the greatest anticipation. Grandview is Coach Rains' home town and the former Circleville high coach, William Griffith now pilots the Grandview crew of boys.

Both teams have been practicing vigorously at the C. A. C. in order to become accustomed to a larger floor. If both teams play the brand of ball that they displayed in last Friday's games, they have a good chance to bring home the bacon from this larger high school.

These promise to be both teams' best games on account of the rivalry of the two schools.

The probable line ups will be:
Boys — Pickens, r. f. Bales, l. f. Mack, c. Peters, r. g. Marion, l. g.
Girls — Jones, r. f. Puckett, l. f. Rittinger, c. Young, r. c. Peters, l. g. Crist, r. g.

Robtown

Mrs. Mary Gloyd, who has been quite poorly, is able to be up and around again.

Mrs. Jenny Williams is very poorly at this writing.

Mrs. Allen Ward is much improved at this time.

Mr. D. W. Row and daughter, Mary, spent Sunday in Chillicothe, visitors of Miss Lizzie Daily. Their aunt, Mrs. John Daily returned home with them for a visit.

Mrs. J. I. Wolford received the sad news, Thursday, of the death of her sister, Mrs. William Rothe, of Columbus.

Our Aid, which was entertained Saturday night, was quite a success in many ways. Good attendance, fine eats, and last but by no means least, \$50 in our treasury, twenty-five of this being a donation from Mr. George Isham. Our next Aid will meet at the home of Mrs. Stant Leach, assisted by Mrs. John Koch and Mrs. Nellie Fossbaugh.

GAME ASSOCIATION ELECTS

WASHINGTON C. H. Jan. 18.—At the annual meeting of the Fayette Fish and Game Association the following officers were elected: Glen Smith, president; Clarence Baer, vice president; Arthur Burgett, secretary; John E. Sheppard, treasurer. Other directors are J. E. McLean, F. H. Blessing, W. H. Icenhour, John Kruse.

LAST NIGHT'S FIGHTS

AT LOS ANGELES—Jack Thompson, colored welterweight, knocked out Johnny Adams, (4).

"Baby Sal" Sorio knocked out Darío Barrios, (2).

Eddie Evans knocked out Tony Valderma, (3).

AT DANVILLE, ILL.—Less Marriner, Chicago heavyweight, knocked out Harry Hartwell, (2).

AT CLEVELAND — Lope Tenorio, Manila lightweight, outpointed Joe Glick of New York, (12).

Gaston Charles, French featherweight, knocked out Al Tripoli, of New York, (1).

Dave Adelman, Philadelphia bantamweight, outpointed Joey Ross of Detroit, (8).

Russell Bradford, Pontiac lightweight, and Frankie Gardina of Cleveland, drew, (6).

Stoutsville

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stebleton, of New Holland, visited with Mrs. Jennie Cave and mother, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Conrad and son, Richard, of Circleville, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Conrad, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Goodman and family are moving into the Anna Bolander property on East Main Street, Tuesday.

Class No. 9 of the Lutheran Sunday School held their monthly class meeting at the church last Thursday evening, with a fair attendance. The next meeting will be held at Mrs. Russell Creager's, the second Thursday in next month.

Mrs. Kate Valentine, who has been on the sick list for some time, is still on the mend at the time of this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Stein and daughter, of Circleville, and Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Rife were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stein, Sunday eve.

Mr. Henry Miller, who is on the sick list is some better at the time of this writing.

Mr. David Moore, who has been visiting his niece, returned to his daughter's, Mrs. Maggie Fausnaugh, at Lancaster, this week.

Class No. 9 of the Lutheran Sunday School, gave a surprise for Mrs. Edith Creager, at her home, last Wednesday eve, Jan. 11. There were about 50 there. Lunch of pickles, sandwiches, home made ice cream, and cake, was served. All departed at a late hour wishing Mrs. Creager many more happy birthdays. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wenrich. Mr. and Mrs. John Huston, Mr. and Mrs. Will Gardner and family, of Ashville; Miss Helen Deeds, of Lancaster; Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Doner. Mrs. Minnie Kocher and daughter, Mrs. Anna Frease, Miss Jannette Frease, Mrs. Hazel Justus and four children, Mrs. Clara Kenecht and two children, Mrs. Stella Butterbaugh, Mrs. Adda Huston, Mrs. Della Creager and granddaughter and Miss Bessie Creager, Mrs. Pearl Defenbaugh, Mrs. Pickering, Mr. and Mrs. Alva Courtright, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lape, Mrs. Sarah Stein, Mrs. Minnie Huffer, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Creager and son, Gail, Mrs. Ray Fausnaugh, Mrs. Flor-

TWO UNBEATEN TEAMS TO MEET IN GAME HERE

C. A. C. Five and Federal Glass Quintet Will Stage Battle Royal at Gym.

When the C. A. C. and Federal Glass basketball teams meet Thursday night at the gym fans will see two undefeated teams battling for supremacy.

That it will be a battle royal is a foregone conclusion. Both teams have records to maintain and will play with the determination to win and thereby keep that record unsullied.

Local fans already know what the club boys can do, but the team is keeping at it, is improving its game by diligent practice and will no doubt look even better Thursday night than when it defeated the Seneca Indians.

The Federal Glass team is one of the fastest teams out of Columbus this season. They are leading the Capitol City League by a good margin.

It has been the experience in the past locally that Columbus teams have been poorly received by basketball fans. The club management has, as far as possible, kept away from Columbus, teams but the Federal Glass boys have been going so good that it could not pass up what is sure to be an A-1 attraction.

EVERETT SCOTT SIGNS

READING, PA., Jan. 18.—(INS)—Everett ("Deacon") Scott, veteran shortstop who established an American League record by playing in 1,307 consecutive games, has signed with the Reading International League team.

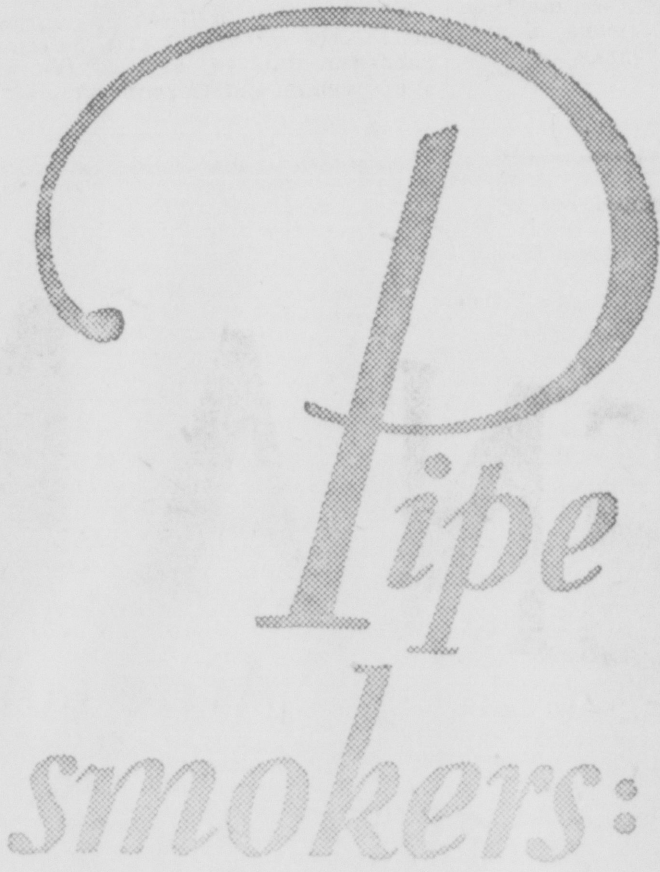
ence Creager and son, Gilbert, Mrs. Leno O'Dell, Mrs. Ida Creager, Miss Jennie Creager and daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. Loring Creager and family.

Quick Relief

All the suffering in the world won't cure disease. Pain makes most diseases worse and sometimes brings on further disorders.

DR. MILES' Anti-Pain Pills

stop the pain and give nature a chance to work a cure.



Sounds like tall talk for a ten-cent tobacco!

BUT... men who used to pay a quarter or more per package — men who wouldn't smoke any but imported tobacco — these same men tell us that Granger Rough Cut beats any tobacco they ever smoked for coolness, mellowness, and full rich flavor.

Well... we set out to make a pipe tobacco, and nothing else. So Granger is aged, made, cut, and packed for pipes — and pipes only! There's nothing like doing everything and doing it well!

GRANGER ROUGH CUT



for the foil pouch, sealed in glassine.

Half pound vacuum tin 45c

GRANGER ROUGH CUT IS MADE BY THE LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

YOU SAVE AT Our January Sale!

Our Sale is attracting many purchasers who appreciate real value in high grade men's wear. This sale affords you unusual prices on many items.

- Men's Sheep Lined Coats \$5.75
- Boys' Sheep Lined Coats \$3.50
- Men's Work Shirts (100 doz.) each69
- Men's Corduroy Pants, \$5.00 value \$3.50

Caddy Miller Hat Shop

125 W. Main St.



Nursing Record In Two Continents Hard to Equal

Nurse Waite of New Brighton writes: "After fifty-five years of tireless labor nursing mankind, I am now retiring. While nursing in New York, in my early twenties, I was poisoned by food, my sister nurse recommended your wonderful CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. The doctor told me that I would have died had I not taken the pills. I am never without them and have prescribed them for thousands of my patients who were suffering with indigestion, gas and sour stomach, biliousness, sick headache and constipation. These pills are indeed a wonderful laxative, being purely vegetable, small and easy to take, children, as well as older people can swallow them easily." CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. All druggists—25c and 75c red plugs.

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The Circleville Herald

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CHRIST FOR ALL—ALL FOR CHRIST

The Word of God

Why read in a lamp with my feet, and a light unto my path.—Psalm 119: 105

BIBLE THOUGHT AND PRAYER

GOD DISPOSES—Keep me, O Lord, from the hands of the wicked; preserve me from the violent man; who have purposed to overthrow my goings.—Psalm 140:4.

PRAYER—Lord, plead my cause and deliver me; quicken me according to Thy word.

THE MEASURE OF CULTURE

A MINISTER recently completed a two-year survey of American cities and announced that Cleveland now is the most cultured city in the United States. The reason, he says, is that Cleveland now spends \$1.39 per capita for annual library maintenance, against smaller sums spent by other cities. New York buying only 40 or 50 cents worth of new books per year per head.

The minister, in giving the results of his survey, however, gave one of the best reasons why it can be disputed. He told the story of the rich man who found that a home built for him had fifty-two feet of bookshelves. Thereupon he sent in an order for "fifty-two feet of books."

We do not believe ownership of books determines culture—at least we hope it's something higher than that.

27 YEARS FOR \$2.50

TWO New York boys held up a pedestrian one night and robbed him of \$2.50. The other day they were sentenced to 27 years in prison for the crime.

At first glance this sentence seems all out of proportion. But when you consider it closely we believe you'll agree there was justice in it.

The boys, to begin with, carried weapons. Suppose the man had resisted; it is logical to assume that they would have used them. It was the operation of chance, not their own wills, that kept them from being murderers.

In the second place; suppose their victim had had \$10,000 in his pocket instead of \$2.50. If you read that two men had been given 27 years in prison for robbing a man of \$10,000 you wouldn't have thought the sentence particularly excessive. Yet their crime, even though it actually involved only \$2.50, was just as great.

We are going into this case at this length because it is typical of many cases which are seized on by sentimentalists. People who feel that we abuse our criminals are fond of comparing the dollars and cents involved in such cases with the sentences imposed. These people need to realize that it isn't the amount of money taken that makes a robbery serious; it is the act of highway robbery itself.

ELECTING OFFICERS

IN MANY organizations recently, the new officers for the ensuing year have been chosen. The men who do the real work in the community rather than in this balloting. It means one more time taking job for them. Meanwhile some folks of a different type are much puffed up by being made a little conspicuous.

People have a right to feel honored when they are chosen to the official list of any of our good organizations here in Circleville. It means that their neighbors recognize their ability to rise above the ordinary level, and take the lead in public activities.

In accepting such offices, people confer a benefit on their home city. If they can do the work a little more efficiently, put a little more heart into it, they will help lubricate one piece of productive machinery in our social workshop, and assist it to turn out a finer product of cultural life.

A PILOT'S MEMORIAL

REPRESENTATIVE Arentz of Nevada has asked Congress to vote a memorial to the 32 aviators who have been killed in the airmail service since its inception.

His idea is worthy. We rather hope it passes. But we trust we aren't harming its chances by suggesting that they already have a very fine memorial—the memorial that, we be-

lieve, they themselves would like best. That memorial is the airmail service itself.

Day after day, night after night, in good weather and bad, in winter and summer, the planes of the airmail wing their lonely way from coast to coast. Regular and efficient, they have made the airmail a permanent, valuable institution.

Brave, skillful pilots have made this possible. The airmail is built on the be-goggled young men who fly planes. Thirty-two of them, since the service was founded, have lost their lives. By their service and sacrifice they have helped make the airmail better. They have paid the price that the grim lords of the air demanded when men decided to take wings.

That the airmail exists today is a testimonial to the courage and ability and devotion of its pilots.

We hope Congress votes the memorial. But to us, personally, the airmail itself will always be the most fitting memorial possible.

REVOLT OF THE LADIES

WE HAVE been hearing a great deal about the ladies breaking their shackles and rushing to a new-found freedom. It has been told to us so often that this is what's going on that most of us perhaps have come to take for granted.

But four women in Brooklyn the other night discussed just this very thing—Mrs. Will Durant, Elisabeth Marbury, Fannie Hurst and Texas Guinan. And from their remarks we gather that there hasn't been any revolt at all.

Miss Marbury said "I don't know what you mean by revolt. Why should there be any such thing? The women have 75 per cent of the good anyway. If there is any revolt it ought to come from the other sex." The others echoed Miss Marbury's assertions.

The simple truth is that American women haven't much to revolt from.

Tonight's Radio Program

WEDNESDAY
WBAL—Baltimore— 6:30 Dinner Music; 8:00 WBAL Trio; 9:00 Variety Hr. 10:00 City Colored Band.
WEAF—New York— 6:00 Dinner Music; 7:30 The Soconys; 8:30 Neo-Russian Quartet; 9:00 Ipana Troubadours; 9:30 Goodrich Zipper Orch; 10:30 National Grand Opera.
WGHP—Detroit— 6:40 Tuller Orchestra; 7:00 Lady Moon; 8:00 Musical Program.
WJZ—New York— 6:00 The Mediterraneanans; 6:30 Jeddo Highlanders; 7:00 Concert Orch; 8:00 Champion Sparklers; 8:30 Sylvia Foresters; 9:00 Variety Hr; 10:00 Drchestra.
WWJ—Detroit— 6:00 Dinner Music; 7:15 Musical Prog; 8:00 WEA F Prog; 10:30 Organ.
WGY—Schenectady— 7:15 Studio Prog; 8:00 Remington-Rand Band; 8:30 Musical Prog.
WHAM—Rochester— 6:45 Home-esters; 9:00 Variety Hr; 10:00 Orca Villa; 9:00 Cellist, yesrots

THURSDAY
WGHP—Detroit— 6:00 Dinner Concert; 7:00 Lady Moon; 8:00 Organ 9:00 Arcadians.
WBAL—Baltimore— 6:30 Dinner Orch; 7:30 Organ Rec; 8:00 String Quartet; 8:30 NBC.
WEAF—New York— 6:00 Orch; 8 Dodge Bros.; Presentation; 8:30 Hoover Sentinels; 9:00 Clicquot Eskimos; 10:00 Smith Bros.; 10:30 Dance Orch.
WJW—New York— 6:00 Orch; 7:00 U. S. Army Band; 8:30 Ampico Rr. 9:00 Maxwell House Hr.; 10:00 Balkite Hour; 11:00 Slumber Music.
WHAM—Rochester— 6:45 Orch; 7:45 Prog; from WJZ; 8:00 Torrid Tots; 9:00 N. Y. Prog.
KDKA—Pittsburgh— 6:15 Prog by Symphonic Orch; 8:00-10:00 Prog; from WJZ N. Y.
WWJ—Detroit— 6:00 Organ Rec. 6:30 Dinner Music; 7:50 Piano Rec. 8:00 (WEAF) Prog.

SAYS SWISS GUARD ANNOYED POPE PIUS X

ROME, Jan. 18 — (UP) — In the course of the hearings which are now under way for the eventual beatification of Pope Pius X, prelates testifying in the case related how Pius spent his first night as pope.

Pius was elected pope in August, 1903. The day after His Holiness had passed his first night in the Pontifical apartment, the prelate asked how he slept. The new pope replied, "I couldn't get any sleep at all."

"No doubt, Holiness," rejoined the prelate, "on account of the emotion you felt after having been elected Pope."

"No," replied the Holy Father "it wasn't that at all. All night long outside my apartment someone kept walking up and down with measured pace. After several hours of this, I could stand it no longer, so I jumped out of bed put on my white pontifical robe and opened the door."

"I saw a terrified Swiss Guard, halberd in hand, down on his knees in front of me. It was part of his duty to stand sentinel outside my chamber."

"Go to bed, my son, and have a sleep," I told him, "then perhaps I may be able to get a little sleep too."

AND IT WAS ADVERTISED AS A THRILLER



RELEASE DECEMBER 26 Laboratory Tests Prove of Great Importance

By Royal S. Copeland, M. D.
 U. S. Senator from New York.
 Former Commissioner of Health, New York City.

AS time goes on there will be more and more to be learned from the chemical and microscopical examination of the blood, secretions and tissues of the body. The experts are at work all the time to index our knowledge in this field.

When there is something wrong with one of us and it fails to respond to the common remedies, it is a good thing to have the appropriate laboratory tests.

You cannot afford to turn up your nose at the suggestion.

One of the amusing experiences of my life is to listen to the ranting indulged in by otherwise sensible persons when reference is made to the modern discoveries. Old fogies come to the surface when we advance "new-fangled ideas."

I shall never forget one particular meeting I called while Health Commissioner of New York City. It was a group of oyster producers from one particular source of supply.

The question at issue was the purity of the water in which their oysters were grown. I was fearful of the danger of contamination from the germ-laden sewage discharged into that bay.

I shall never forget the looks of disdain and incredulity on some of the faces before me. One man exclaimed: "My father has lived here and eaten these oysters all his life. He is ninety years old, hale and hearty today."

It is, indeed, a fortunate thing that the average person is immune to most diseases and safe from the evil effects of germs. Contaminated food and drink seem to produce no bad results. But this means nothing except that such persons are susceptible to typhoid, for instance, and typhoid fever is inevitable.

But I am getting away from my subject. No matter how you may feel about such things, do not let your prejudices interfere with having the laboratory tests which modern medicine has decided are essential to full knowledge of what is wrong. If your doctor says the blood and urine should be examined, do not hesitate to follow his suggestion.

The trouble with most of us is that we are cowardly about disease. We actually fear to face the X-ray machine or laboratory test. We are scared lest "something serious" be discovered.

When will the public understand that early knowledge is essential to successful treatment? Almost every ailment—indeed I am safe in saying, every ailment—will yield to treatment if attacked in the very beginning. It is postponement of treatment that results in disaster.

You must not overlook the importance of the laboratory methods and when your doctor suggests that they are needed you will understand why.

Answers to Health Queries
 J. S. S. O.—How much should a girl of 15, 5 ft. 6 in. weigh?
 A.—She should weigh about 125 pounds.
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Letters To the Editor

GRADE CROSSING

Editor The Circleville Herald:—

Why did the man that gave you the write-up regarding the proposed grade crossing sign his name "Citizen?"

He, himself, undoubtedly thinks that it is wrong to establish the grade crossing and does not want the people to know who he is but merely did so as to benefit the parties that want to establish a business for themselves at the expense of others, without any unnecessary cost, no matter how many people they kill each year. The supreme court has ruled that the railroad companies are not liable for accidents at grade crossings and pedestrians take their own risk when they cross any tracks and should stop and make a full survey of the "Death Trap" before they enter. Any one that reads your paper will see where there are people killed daily in this state at grade crossings. Now why should the farmers, as well as other pedestrians be compelled to cross this grade crossing while marketing their products and endanger the lives of their children going to school. Furthermore, it will depreciate every acre of land that is dependent on this Island Road, as it's outlet to and from Circleville. This proposed grade crossing is to be permanent, so just consider how often you will have to wait to cross and be liable to be killed and who is going to pay you for the time you and your teams are delayed. It will be a very serious obstruction when you consider it from all angles.

The "Citizen" says "that I am intensely against this grade crossing." Why should I not be while I consider myself along with the other farmers that own land, that the Island Road is our market road, and I also as well have the community at heart.

The "Citizen" is also trying to mislead you as to the cost of the proposed Gravel Washer. It will cost less than \$20,000.00. In think the records will show that I have done as much for Circleville, as any other individual, without asking for one cent of compensation and I have no objection whatever of any one or firm placing a gravel washer on what was formerly known as the "Wayne Lindsey farm," providing they do not construct a grade crossing, which every state is now demanding eliminated. Lets go forward and not backward. I stated in my talk before the commissioners last week in presence of Mr. Dillard that they could very easily place their tracks under the Island Road and drain their tracks thru my land, without one cent of compensation to me. The "Citizen" as he calls himself, has not made himself familiar

regarding this proposed proposition, or he would have known I granted the right to drain through my farm free. Six men is considered the maximum that it takes to operate a gravel washer.

I do think that the farmers should be more considered in this proposition than the citizens. Most every farmer within a radius of ten miles, who uses the Island Road to reach Circleville is seriously opposing any grade crossing. So why impose such a "Death Trap" on them forever. One person, or family, injured or killed would amount to more than a dozen such gravel washers. So I deem it the duty of every sound minded man and woman to strongly remonstrate against this proposed grade crossing. The final hearing will be before the commissioners at the court house at 10 o'clock a. m., Wednesday, the 18th. So come to this meeting and see that your rights are protected.

Yours respectfully,
 H. M. Crites.

AUTO WRECK FOILS KIDNAPPING PLOT

SHANGHAI, Jan. 18 — (UP) — A sturdy small tree wrecked a motor car, frustrated a kidnapping plot, sent two men to the hospital and two to jail. Four men entered a Chinese home in the Settlement and abducted a 5-year-old boy. Driving at a high rate of speed they entered the French concession. On Avenue Foch the driver of the kidnappers car swerved sharply to avoid striking another car and was wrecked. Police rescued the boy, who was unhurt, sent two of the kidnappers to the hospital and the other two to jail.

PRINCESS LONGS FOR NON-JAZZ MUSIC

LONDON, Jan. 18 — (UP) — The world is being over-jazzed, according to Princess Louise, duchess of Argyll. "We have got a little in the way, if I may say so, of jazz," the princess declared in an address before the British Empire Music Festival. "It is very nice, no doubt, for those who want to dance to it, but we do not always want it. We want something beautiful and inspiring and comforting to refresh us after our daily work."

John D. Rockefeller says he thinks "money is a good thing to have if we know how to use it properly." We know scores of people who would be willing to swear that it is, and that, too, without either question or condition.—Canon, O., Repository.

CIRCLEVILLE 25 YEARS AGO

Jan. 18, 1928.

Mrs. William Weaver and granddaughter Miss Helen, and Miss Georgia Morrow are so-journing at Winter Haven, Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. Wade Prentice of Columbus were in the city Saturday, guests of her parents Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Lewis.

Miss Ella Blacker spent Sunday with John Blacker and family at Chillicothe.

Miss Jennie Wolfe, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Wolfe died at their home on the Ringgold pike, just inside the corporation line, yesterday morning.

Mesdames Jacob Merz and T. P. Mogan were in Columbus Sunday. Mack Parrett is in Columbus.

The RAMBLER

By NORMAN W. RALSTON.

SONGS

WHAT if
 The day
 Be dark and
 Drear
 How easy one can
 Scatter fear
 By simply singing
 Some old song
 The while
 He walks his path
 Along;
 No day's so drear
 But what the
 Sun
 Will greet you
 When
 Your sleep is done
 If you will
 Rise up
 From your bed
 And say, "Well,
 I must shove ahead!"
 The world needs
 Men with
 Pep and vim
 An honest
 And hard-working
 Jim
 Who's not afraid to
 Sweat and toil
 And drag a living
 From this soil—
 When everything
 In life
 Seems wrong
 Just drop your
 Care
 And sing a
 Song—

And what we mean to say
 Is,
 Today I heard a
 Tune lay
 While I was filled up
 With dismay
 And somehow all the
 World seemed bright,
 And everything
 I did was right;
 And so I'm telling
 You, my friend,
 That you'll find
 Solace in the end,
 If you will sing a
 Cheery song
 Just when your Life
 Seems very wrong.

Every cloudy day is just as bright
 as your smile.

One reason flappers do not wear
 wide belts anymore is because a wide
 belt would hide their skirts.

What has become of the old-fashioned
 girl who used to entertained her
 beau in the parlor and sent him home
 at 9 o'clock?

MY NEIGHBOR

I love my neighbor as myself,
 But sometimes, you can see,
 When I am feeling on the shelf,
 I don't think much of me.
 —Charlie Leedy, Youngstown Telegram.

He loves his neighbor as himself,
 I speak of Peter Prim,
 But only when his neighbor pays
 High compliments to him.
 —Adam Breede, Hastings, Neb., Tribune.

He loves his neighbor as himself,
 He is his guiding star,
 But there's a reason for his act,
 His neighbor has a car!

It is estimated that only 2 per cent
 of the women of India can read and
 write but 100 per cent of them can
 still talk, proving that they are gradually
 becoming civilized women.

TRY AND FIND HER

I'll sing a song of little Nell,
 She doesn't paint or powder,
 And likes to stay at home and sew
 And help her Ma make chowder.
 —Norman W. Ralston, this colyum.

My song shall be of husky Bob,
 Who's thoughtful of his sire,
 And gets up every chilly morn
 To start the furnace fire.
 —Sam Hill, Cincy Enquirer.

TODAY'S BEST STORY

"I heard the absent-minded Professor Jones driving his car into the garage at daybreak this morning. Where do you suppose he had been all night?"

"Well, Mrs. Jones told my wife that he saw a red lantern beside that excavation down the street and had sat there waiting for it to change to green."—LAUGHING GAS.

MAN DIES OF FALL

CHILLICOTHE, O., Jan. 18 — Death was due to a fall off the N. & W. bridge, Coroner Albert Frey, decided in the case of William Dray, 60, whose body was found under the bridge Monday. Among the brothers who survive are E. J. Dray, of Columbus and M. L. Dray of Washington, C. H. A. son, Corwin, of Columbus, also survives.

BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus



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Chevrons

By Leonard Nason

illustrations by IRWIN MYERS, D. S. C.

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"That old devil!" muttered the nurse. "If I ever meet up with that disgusting woman after the war or somewhere where there aren't any witnesses, I'll certainly give her a piece of my mind and maybe haul out a few of her hairs for her! What a dirty trick! Sometimes I wonder if she isn't deranged."

"Well, hurray for Thanksgiving day, anyway. Maybe I'll get a good dinner for Christmas."

"Now, there!" exclaimed the nurse. "I forgot what I came over here for! I was up in the office this morning and I saw an order they were getting out. Your name was on it."

"What for?" demanded Eddie in surprise. "What are they putting my name on an order for?"

"You're going back to the States on the first trainload that goes!"

"No! Is that a fact?" cried Eddie. "It certainly is," said the nurse. "I saw the order myself."

Eddie at once set up in bed and looked about. "Hey, orderly!" he cried, "who told you to take away that dish of beans? Bring it back! I can make out a meal with it now!"

The sergeant's recovery after that was rapid. His friend the nurse had predicted that it would be, for a belly wound either killed a man or he recovered from it, one or the other, and it took very little time for either. The tubes were removed from the wound in a few days and after he could sleep all night he rapidly gained strength. He had to learn to walk all over again like a child, but he had plenty of time. The week before Christmas he was still in the ward, with every prospect of not leaving it for anything better than a convalescent tent. He had been issued a uniform, such as it was, but he had his collar ornaments and his whistle, and his faithful friend the nurse bought him a set of sergeant's stripes and two very glittering wound stripes. Two! There weren't many that could sport two.

One morning Eddie finished his breakfast and was in the midst of his bi-weekly shave when the head nurse came fluttering up to his bed. "Hurry up and get that finished and get ready to get out of here!" she said.

"Are you going to run me into a tent?" asked the sergeant with a sinking heart.

"No, you're going to leave the hospital. Go up to the office."

The ward was very quiet while the nurse informed three more men that they were going. Four men that was all, and the rest of them must wait another month or so. There was no laughter. The men watched sadly while Eddie did his packing. This consisted of wiping his face and his razor, putting the razor in his musette, and taping his overcoat over his arm. He traveled light. Then he went down the ward to say his farewells.

They looked at the sergeant pathetically, for he was going home, and they were doomed to stay in the ward and fight with the head nurse. Two weeks from now, Number One would be at home in the States, at home where it was warm, and a man might

eat thick steak three times a day if he so willed. He would be among people who were all "mister," where if a man was insulted there was nothing to hinder him from poking the insulter in the nose. He would have a civilized bed, in which a man could



"No, You're Going to Leave the Hospital. Go Up to the Office."

turn over twice and not fall on the floor, and in which he could sleep twenty-four hours of the day with none to hinder him. Ah, to go home! What else did life hold but that?

Eddie shook hands with them all, the Regular, the Marine (he was a good guy even if he was a teetotaler), Roaring Forty, Twenty-Eight, even the newcomers and the goldbrick friends of the head nurse.

He was tempted to shake hands with the prisoners, too, but it might not do, and then he knew no German with which to explain his action.

"Good-by, nurse," said he to his old enemy, the head nurse, "when I'm in New York around New Year's, I'll think of you. When I ride up Fifth avenue on the bus, I'll think of you wading around in the mud here."

"Do that, will you?" asked the nurse pleasantly, "and when you get to wherever you're going, remember that I was the one that sent you there."

"A lot you had to do with sending me out of hospital," scoffed Eddie.

"You'd be surprised!" replied the nurse.

"By golly, if I dared to believe you I'd forgive you for all the stuff you've pulled on us the last few months."

"Good-by," said the nurse suddenly, and slammed the office door in Eddie's face.

At the loading platform the men gathered, two and three from each ward, pallid with their stay in hospital, each one hunched in his new overcoat, and each one with the little canvas bag the Red Cross had given him over his shoulder. The men were loaded in, some of the hospital personnel went along the train and distributed cans of hash, bully, tomatoes, and jam, with a loaf of bread to each compartment, the doors were banged, and the train began to rattle its way to the seaboard.

Home! The first stage of the journey! The cars were cold and the seats hard and uncomfortable, but the men were going home and they would have gladly walked to the sea, weakened as they were, or crawled on hands and knees. Home! That was the place for a man.

Next day the train stopped and the men were all bundled off and on to another. They ate supper from the cans of food they had with them, and spent the night trying to be comfortable. The second day the train wandered its way across France, all the time in the flood plain of the Loire, a flat desolate muddy section that stretches without a break in its monotony clear across France. That night they rolled into a station marked Saint Pierre des Corps, where trains for Tours leave the main line. The night they spent in the Cane Lafayette in Tours.

The landscape along the track was the same old country that Eddie had seen so often. Sheets of rain, swollen brooks, muddy cart tracks crawling up green hillsides, small dirty houses, wayside stations, large towns where the train changed engines, and demobilized French soldiers stood on the platform and idly watched the train.

"I know this country," observed Eddie. "We must be going home from Bordeaux."

"Uh huh!" agreed the other men. They had been herded up and down the United States and all over France now for going on two years, never knowing where they were going, and having little interest in their destination anyway.

"We'll know where we're goin' when we get there," was their motto.

Another train, another new set of companions the next day. The men were from different hospitals now, even from as far away as Contrexeville. The country changed, Poitiers, Angoulême, Libourne.

Bordeaux at last, the great platform of the Gare du Midi dimly lighted by the afternoon sun and crowded with American and French soldiers. The men all descended from the train and began to gather in groups, according as their names were called by two officers who had been in charge of the train since Tours. Eddie, being a sergeant, had his name toward the head of the list, and so was called early. About thirty men were finally grouped

around him and the officer counting them marched them across the platform to another train.

"Where does this go?" Eddie asked the trainman as he got on.

"La Teste and Arcachon," was the reply.

"La Teste!" shrieked Eddie. "Why, we can't be going to Le Corneau!"

The trainman shrugged his shoulders. "I do not pretend to know," said he.

Eddie leaped down from the step and frantically sought the officer. "Here!" he cried. "Are we going to Le Corneau?"

"That's what," replied the officer. "Le Corneau!" cried Eddie, so that all the men turned to look at him. "There must be some mistake. Why, I'm just out of hospital. They told me I was going home!"

"There's no mistake," observed the officer. He got out the order to make sure. "Yes, here it is; Eddie, Robert, Sergeant 'A,' Seventy-ninth Field Artillery, and at the top of the order you see, 'The following named enlisted men to report to commanding officer, F. A. R. R., Le Corneau Girondet.'"

"Ah, the —!" muttered Eddie. "she knew it all the time." Then he mounted the train in silence.

CHAPTER X

Home

From a little way south of Bordeaux almost to the Spanish border stretches a desolate waste of sand, forested with pitch pine. Shepherds live there and gatherers of pitch, and a few fishermen, and during the war the French established training camps for their Senegalese and Annamite battalions among the pines. The poorest, most out of the way, and the worst constructed of these camps was Le Corneau. Senegalese had been there, and after them the Russians, and after the Russians the Americans. Row after row of dirty, white-washed huts, sand, black with the filth and dirt of its thousands of former occupants, a brick guardhouse with no windows, and the dreary stretches of the forest, such was the camp.

A man stood at the main gate of the camp in the early hours of the morning, watching the details going out to work and the companies being marched to drill. The man was Sergeant Eddie and it was the morning after his arrival at Le Corneau. It was cold, a damp raw wind that kept the thermometer hovering around the freezing point. Before it a cold rain, and the marching men bent their heads against it. What a useful thing an overalls cap was in a rain!

Eddie had breakfasted on sour hash and bacon, with a cupful of coffee grounds to wash it down with. He had slept in his clothes and overcoat, but even then he had been cold. First call for drill had blown, and then assembly, but Eddie had not assisted at roll call. He had been in his camp before and knew that it would be several days before his name would appear on the roster. He had also gone away from his camp the last time without the formality of a travel order.

"I think I'll do it again," muttered the sergeant. "It's cold, though, now, and the trains don't run to the front any more. Where would a guy go?"

Yet why rush away? He had only been here a few hours. They might be going to send him home from here after all. Le Corneau was the artillery replacement camp for the A. E. F. and would be the logical place to

send an artilleryman who had no outfit. He couldn't expect to go home all by himself like a returning tourist. And his nurse friend had said she had seen his name on the order to go home. Yeh, but when? The whole A. E. F. was going home some day.

Eddie faced the other way and looked at the wall of forest across the road. The last time he had been here he used to go into those woods every day and lie up under the pines until the hour for drill was over. It had been summer then and warm. The pines looked dreary enough now dripping with rain and swaying in the wind. Still the sergeant had better be getting under cover, for a man standing about with no evident purpose would be the prey of the first of deer that went by in search of someone to cut kindling wood or dig a latrine, no matter if the man had as many stripes as a zebra on his arm. Eddie turned and moved out of the gate to the road, where he stopped to consider the best route to take.

"Get the h—l back inside that gate!"

Eddie turned. There were two horsemen there, that, riding on the grass beside the road, had approached without his hearing them. They were armed with pistols and had rifles in their gun boots.

"Gwan!" snarled the man again. "G—d d—n you, get the h—l back there! Where the h—l do you think you are, anyway?"

Eddie still looked at the two men. They were not military police, for they wore no brassards. They had campaign hats, with red hat cords.

and must be a part of the permanent personnel of the camp. They had heavy, unintelligent faces and cruel mouths with tobacco-stained lips. One of the men spurred his horse toward the sergeant and kicked at him savagely with his spurred heel. Eddie turned and went back inside the gate. What good would it do him to stay in the road to resist those two brutes? The guardhouse, perhaps. Even suppose he hurled a rock at one of them, the other would shoot him down. "Killed by accident," the casualty list would read. A fine ending to a military career. The mounted men looked at him a minute or two and then rode on.

"They're a fine pair o' birds, ain't they?"

Eddie turned. Another soldier stood beside him, a red-faced man, older than Eddie, and this man also wore the campaign hat that marked him as a member of the camp personnel.

"Them kind o' guys are springin' up all over France," observed the man without waiting for Eddie's answer. "The war is over an' they ain't afraid of bein' sent up to the lines any more. War is hell, but it ain't got nothin' on peace."

"I'll say," agreed Eddie. "I've seen hard-boiled M. P.'s in my time, but I always knew that under his hard-boiled skin the M. P. was just a soldier trying to keep himself out of the guardhouse like the rest of us. But those two slave drivers! They're brutes, that's the word. Imagine Americans putting thugs like that to guard other Americans!"

"How long yuh been here?" grinned the other man.

"I've just come," said Eddie. "I was here last summer and went over the hill to get away. I'm going to do it again."

"Don't," said the other man soberly. "The guys that's A. W. O. L. is S. O. L. now. The first thing they do when they catch yuh is to pass yuh a beat in. There was a buddy o' mine that went up to Bordeaux an' hadn't more'n got off the train before they had him. He was in the Casino de Paris a month, huggin' rails all day. He got sent down here an' got months more for bein' absent in Bordeaux. It didn't make no difference that he was in the mill up there; he was gone a month an' that was enough."

"Well, what do they do with the men here now?" asked Eddie. "How long do they keep a guy here? They used to send up replacements every week, but they don't need replacements any more."

"They send wounded men here for classification," said the other. "A guy in A class goes back to his outfit, B gets duty in an office or gets a job in a camp like this, C gets convalescent camp, an' D gets sent home right off. Yuh'll be goin' over in a day or two if you come in yesterday. The doc looks 'em over."

"Suppose a guy gets D class, how long before he'd go home?"

"Oh," said the other, "if you got D now you ought to be home for Fourth of July. How long did it take to get the A. E. F. to France? Nigh to two

years. How they gonna get 'em home any quicker?"

"That's right," muttered Eddie. "It looks as if I was to spend some time in this hell hole after all. Well, how do they eat here?"

The other man's face darkened. "Well, I'll tell yuh," he said bitterly. "It would puke a buzzard!"

"I guess it's going to be a hard winter!" remarked Eddie sadly.

"It is that," agreed the other, "but if you go tryin' to get away an' get caught, it'll be lots harder!"

Eddie went back to the cold barracks. The huts were unheated and, in addition, open to any wandering breeze. The weather was just cold enough to be raw and uncomfortable, like a rainy day in late September at home. Men sat about on the double deck bunks, their hands plunged into their coat pockets and their heads sunk into their coat collars. They were all strangers to each other and no one felt like making friends with his neighbor. Each wanted to be alone with his own black thoughts.

There were a lot of men in the huts, men marked sick in quarters, men beating drill, special duty men whose duty was not pressing for the moment, newcomers who, like Eddie, were awaiting classification.

A meager dinner of slum began the afternoon. After dinner the well men marched sullenly away to drill and the sick, lame, and lazy slunk back to the cheerless huts. Only once throughout the afternoon did anyone speak to Sergeant Eddie and that was when he decided to sleep, and removed his overcoat to spread over himself after he had lain down. A gloomy man on the next bunk noticed the gleam of Eddie's new wound stripes.

"Yuh got on two wound stripes?" inquired the gloomy man.

"Yes," replied Eddie.

"Yuh make two trips to hospital?" asked the other skeptically.

"Yes."

"Yuh got an order givin' yuh authority to wear 'em?"

"Horseteeth!" replied Eddie, lying down and pulling his overcoat over him.

"Yuh ain't got no right to wear 'em less yuh got an order," said the other man triumphantly.

"I'll show you the wounds if you want to see 'em!" snapped Eddie. "Who the h—l are you anyway?"

The other man grunted and retired into his coat collar without further reply.

The third day of his stay in Le Corneau Eddie was summoned to the company office and ordered to report to the hospital for classification.

"Suppose a guy is classified definitely," Eddie asked the clerk, "how long before he gets shoved out of here?"

"That depends on the classification. If he gets D or C he's liable to be here for some time."

"And A or B?"

"They get sent out pretty soon," said the clerk. "We're always getting calls for men."

Eddie thought deeply as he tramped across the camp to the hospital. Deserter from the camp was impossible, he had made sure of that. The roads were patrolled by cavalry, the camp provost detachment, military police, and detachments furnished by the main guard. On the other hand, life in the camp was intolerable. It had been bad enough when he had been there the first time, but now the type of soldier had changed. Before, the men had been the average American, wounded from the Regular and National Guard divisions, volunteers, every one of them. Now the camp was filled with the scum of every nationality on the face of the earth, the dregs of the famous American melting

pot that the long arm of the draft had stirred up. There were heavy-jowled, stolid Slavs, curly-headed Albanians and Greeks, round-headed filthy Russian Jews, Italians of the lowest sort, a crowd of men that scarcely spoke English, dirty, undisciplined, ignorant men who addressed an officer as "boss" and a sergeant as "Hey, Jack!" They lived and ate and slept like animals and the sight of them smacking and crunching their food would turn even a soldier's stomach. What then could a man do? To go over the hill meant disaster, and to stay was impossible. Still, there might be a way. A man that could make his way through the woods at night in enemy territory ought to be able to elude a few police. But where to go? Where was the outfit? The outfit!

"I'm going back, by G—d!" cried Eddie suddenly. "Why didn't I think of it before?" He walked on more briskly. But could it be done? He was still very weak, he slept every afternoon, and a walk from the barracks to the camp gate exhausted him. And how about home, where a man could take off his uniform and forget it all?

"Nix," said Eddie aloud. "I'm a noncommissioned officer of the Regular army and wherever my bunk is, is home to me."

He went into the hospital, into a large room full of men and he removed his clothes as the other men had. Three doctors stood in the circle of naked men, and the men went through various exercises, rising on their toes, extending their arms bending down, all with the intention of displaying any loss of movement to the three doctors. Then the men leaped up and down in place for some time, and after that the doctors went about with stethoscopes listening to hearts and asking each man the nature of his wound. The doctor paused before Eddie and poked his scar with a stubby finger.

"What gave you that?" asked the doctor.

"Appendicitis," replied Eddie.

"Hum. They did a poor job on you. How do you feel?"

"Fine," replied Eddie.

"Want to go back to your outfit?"

"Yes, sir," replied the sergeant.

"Put him down 'A,'" directed the doctor, and went on to the next man.

(To be Continued)

Moliere Unhappy in His Choice of Mate

Moliere, the great French dramatist, was for a long time in love with Madeleine Bejart, who had accompanied him on his provincial tours, but when he married his bride was Armande, a younger sister of Madeleine.

Armande was twenty years old and Moliere was forty. She was an actress like her sister, and while she was fascinating she was not exactly beautiful. Though it is difficult to get at the truth of Moliere's married life, it is known that Moliere was not very happy. Undoubtedly his wife aroused his jealousy by her eagerness for admiration and her enjoyment of flirtations.

But whether he had deep reason for jealousy, it is impossible to be sure, though many biographers have attacked Armande's character. Three children were born, but Moliere and his wife failed to get on well together and finally they separated. They were reunited, however, shortly before the dramatist's death. The night of February 17, 1673, he struggled through a performance at the theater and then was sent home desperately ill. Before his wife could reach his bedside he was dead.—Detroit News.

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When mailing classified advertisements, send cash with order—one cent a word for each insertion.

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We expect the payment of small bills promptly to save the expense of sending out statements.

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- 8—Agent Wanted.
- 9—Lost and Found.
- 10—Automobiles.
- 11—Miscellaneous.
- 12—Notices.
- 13—Legal Notices.
- 14—Dry Cleaners.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE:—HARDWARE STORE established 45 years, due to death of its owner, can be bought reasonably at North Baltimore in Wood county, Ohio, a live town of 3,500. Business on well established paying basis with good stock of seasonal merchandise. Can be bought on fair terms. Inquire at The Herald, Circleville, Ohio. 33-1f.

FOR SALE:—214 ACRES ALL tillable, known as the Ethel Brown Hollenback farm, Union Township, Ross county. \$100 an acre, \$10,500 can stand. 37-3t.

FOR SALE:—FRESH MANURE. Phone 511. 35-3tx.

FOR SALE:—DECIDED TO DIS- continue Rhode Island Reds by reason of conflicting with my leghorns I have trap nested hens and cockerels of wonderful quality. Call 1878. George Bowers. 36-2tx.

FOR SALE:—FRESH FISH BLUE pike and pickerel. J. B. Voll, Washington and Franklin Sts. 36-1tx.

FOR SALE:—WALLPAPER ALSO do paper hanging. Samples delivered at house. A new and complete line. Prompt and efficient service. George A. Young, Phone 892 33-9tx.

FOR SALE:—22 ACRE FARM. Possession at once. Call 1248 27-12tx.

FOR SALE:—STUDEBAKER SE- dan, first class condition. Call E. A. Brown. 12-27tf.

FOR SALE:—EXCELLENT FRESH cow five years old having the third calf born on Nov. 14, 1927. Price reasonable. J. E. Goodman, Circleville, O., Box 204. Phone 1854 34-3tx.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT:—FURNISHED ROOM at 433 South Court St. 34-3tx.

FOR RENT:—SUITE OF FUR- nished rooms Phone 1153. 31-d6.

FOR RENT:—FURNISHED ROOMS for light housekeeping. Call 1265. -27tf.

WANTED

SALESMEN WANTED:—TO HELP take care of the great number of prospects created by the new models and prices recently announced on the Whippet. Yates Motor Co. 34-2t.

WANTED:—WASHING, RESTAU- rant work, general house work, or office cleaning. Mrs. Anna Boyse, 153 York Street, Circleville, O. 36-1t.

WANTED MAN:—WITH CAR to sell the big Heberling line of Medicines, Extracts, spices, toilet articles etc., in Pickaway county. Must be able to furnish contract with property owner or surety or having small capital. Can also use woman or man in city. No car needed. Call for H. E. Shippe, American Hotel or write same General Delivery. 37-1tx.

MISCELLANEOUS

Money to loan on first mortgage

SPEAKER SEES BRIGHT FUTURE FOR THIS CITY

(Continued from Page One.)

industry that I am associated with. The Mid-West Box Company. A salesman called at our office recently to sell us coal. He thought we might possibly use two cars a week. He was thunderstruck, when he learned that we use two cars daily. Our mill runs three hundred days in the year, we employ 200 men, we pay out yearly \$300,000 in salaries, and \$400,000 yearly for straw alone.

Good Business Seen

"The outlook for 1928 is exceedingly bright, and I look forward to one of the best business years in our existence. The Mid-West Box Company has always received the glad hand from the business people of this city, and we certainly appreciate the confidence you have in us, and as one of the officers of the company, I'll assure you it is appreciated.

"We have always had great confidence in your community. Had we not had, we would not have invested here so heavily. All financial, as well as commercial concerns, in making investments, survey the situation and take stock for future development, and as I said before, the future has a rosy tinge for greater development of our interests here. In furthering the interests of Circleville, count on us as one of your boosters."

"RADIO GIRLS" WILL SING AT O. N. G. SHOW

The "Original Radio Girls," nationally known singers before the microphone, will provide the feature entertainment Wednesday night at the Ohio National Guard carnival at the Armory. Their program of popular songs will be one of the three free acts staged by the guards in addition to the 12 other attractions at the carnival.

The "Radio Girls" will sing at the carnival Wednesday night only and their act will be the feature of the week. There are two of these girls and they have sung in the larger broadcasting stations from coast to coast.

The crowds at the carnival are nightly growing larger. The week of entertainment is being held for the benefit of the soldiers' mess fund.

AUTOS COLLIDE

The autos of Dr. H. D. Jackson and Mardie Marshall collided Tuesday, on East Main street. Dr. Jackson's Essex was slightly damaged. The Marshall car, a Hupmobile, had the front axle bent.

farm land or city property at reasonable rate. No abstract required. Meeker Terwilliger, Attorney, Circleville, O. 20-26t.

5% FARM LOANS. MONEY TO loan on good farms on best of terms. No loan too large.

CHARLES H. MAY
Pythian Castle.

NOTICE

The annual meeting of the Forest Cemetery Association will be held Tuesday evening, January 24, at 7:30 o'clock at the courthouse for the election of trustees and the transaction of any business that may properly come before the association.

24-12t Frank S. Gordon. Secy.

NOTICE PYTHIAN SISTERS

There will be a meeting of the Pythian Sisters Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Initiation. 36-2t.

NOTICE TO FARMERS:—STUMPS and rocks blown by the day or contract. Call Benj. Valentine, Phone 511. 35-3tx.

LEGAL NOTICES

IN BANKRUPTCY
IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES FOR THE SOUTHERN DISTRICT OF OHIO. NO. 5989.

In the Matter of Benjamin O. Keller, in Bankruptcy.

BANKRUPT
To the creditors of Benjamin O. Keller, of Mt. Sterling, R. F. D. No. 5, in the County of Pickaway and district aforesaid, a Bankrupt.

Notice is hereby given that on the 12th day of January, A. D. 1928, the said Benjamin O. Keller, was duly adjudicated bankrupt; and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of the undersigned, rooms 5 and 6, Masonic Temple, Circleville, O., on the 27th day of January, A. D. 1928, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend to prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the Bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

H. B. WEAVER,
Referee in Bankruptcy.
Jan. 16, 1928. 35-12t.

Petrified Man on Exhibit at O. N. G. Carnival at Armory



One of the most interesting of the many exhibits at the Ohio National Guard carnival at the Armory is the body of a petrified man, which is owned by W. H. Agnew, who values it at \$150,000.

The body was found in the Ohio river at Evansville, Ind., on Sept. 30, 1902, when it was uncovered from the sand and gravel of the river bed by a steam shovel.

The body is that of a white man, apparently about middle age, five feet, four inches in height and weighed in

life about 160 pounds. All of the body is petrified with the exception of the toes of the left foot, which are missing. The abdomen is sunken and decayed, making a hole in the body, and portions of the flesh on the outside of the arms above the elbows had decayed away before petrification was complete. The features of the face are perfect, and on the little finger of the left hand a ring remains as in life.

The man was apparently murdered and thrown into the river. The arms are folded across the chest and the

marks of a rope, which was evidently twice wound around the body to hold the arms in position are plainly seen across the chest. The feet and legs lie in a straight line with the body and the ankles were also tied together, the marks still being in evidence. The heels rest against each other and have become attached through petrification. Another evidence of murder is the presence of a hole in the right side of the chest which is plainly visible and shows where a bullet has entered the body.

NAME H. C. SELBY DRY LEAGUE HEAD

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 18.—Homer C. Selby, Portsmouth, was elected vice president of the Anti-Saloon League of Ohio by the league trustees late yesterday, succeeding the late George Selby, his father, Portsmouth.

J. Knox Montgomery, president of Muskingum college, New Concord, was re-elected president; C. L. Dickey, treasurer, and F. L. Dustman, Columbus, secretary.

MARKET REPORTS

LOCAL PRODUCE MARKET

Eggs, 40c; butter fat, 48c; hens, light, 22c; heavy 22c; springers, heavy, 22c; light, 22c.

Quotations by the Circleville Produce Company.

LOCAL GRAIN MARKET

Wheat, \$1.32; new corn 74c; oats, 45c.

Quotations by the Pickaway Grain Company.

PRODUCE MARKET

CLEVELAND, Jan. 18.—(INS)—Produce—Butter: Extra 48-1-2-50-1-2; firsts 45-1-2-45-1-2; extra firsts 47; firsts 45.

Oleo: Nut 20-21; high grade animal oils 27-27-1-2; lower grades 16-19. Cheese: York state, new 29-30.

Poultry: Fowls 25-26; roosters 16-17; springers 27-28; ducks 22-24; turkeys 35-36; old toms 24-26; geese 23-25.

Apples: Delicious \$3.25-\$3.50 bu; baldwins \$2.25-\$2.30 bu.

Cabbage: York state and Ohio \$18-\$20 a ton.
Potatoes: Minnesota \$2.30-\$2.35 (120 lb. sack); Wisconsin \$2.85-\$3.00 (150 lb. sack); Early Ohio \$2.00-\$2.15 (2 bu. sack); Ohio and Michigan \$3-\$3.15 (150 lb. sack).

Sweet Potatoes: Nancy Halls and Delaware \$1.60 a hamper.

Tomatoes: HH \$1.50-\$2.75 basket of 2 dozen.
Onions: Ohio white \$2.00-\$2.65 (100 lb. sack); Michigan and Ohio yellow \$1.20-\$1.40 (100 lb. bag).
Cucumbers: HH. \$2.00 basket of 2 dozen.

LIVESTOCK MARKET

TOLEDO, Jan. 18.—(INS)—Livestock—Hogs: Receipts 1,000; market: light hogs 10-15c higher; others ready; heavies \$8.25; mediums \$8.25-\$8.40; heavy Yorkers \$8.50-\$8.75; light Yorkers \$7.25-\$7.50; mixed \$8.25-\$8.50; pigs \$7.25-\$7.50; roughs \$6.50-\$7.25; cattle, calves and lambs steady.

LIVESTOCK MARKET

PITTSBURGH, Jan. 18.—Cattle—Supply light; market steady; choice 14-15; prime \$13.50-\$14; good \$13.20-\$14; tidy butchers \$12-\$13; fair \$11-\$12; common \$9.00-\$10.50; common to good fat bulls \$8.50-\$11.00; common to good fat cows \$5.00-\$8.50; heifers \$10.25-\$11.00; fresh cows and springers \$50-\$125; veal calves \$16.50.
Sheep and Lamb—Supply 200; market steady; good \$8; lambs \$13.40.
Hogs—Heifers 3,000; market steady; prime heavy hogs \$8.75-\$8.90; heavy mixed \$8.90-\$9.00; mediums \$8.90-\$9.00; heavy Yorkers \$8.90-\$9; light Yorkers \$8.00-\$8.25; pigs 7.75-\$8.00; roughs \$7.00-\$7.25; stags \$7.00-\$7.25.

GRAIN MARKET

CHICAGO, Jan. 18.—(INS)—Grains opened generally lower today. Wheat was 1-8c higher to 3-8c lower. Corn 1-8 to 1-4c lower and oats were unchanged.

Opening grain quotations:
Wheat—March 129 5-8; May 130 1-2; July 126 1-2 to 3-4.
Corn—March 91; May 92 7-8; July 94 3-8.
Oats—March 55 1-4; May 56 1-4 to 3-8.

COURT NEWS

DAMAGE SUIT FILED

Crissie R. Smith has filed a damage suit in Common pleas court against I. B. Barnes, in which she asks damages in the sum of \$4,000, and also for an injunction. She owns a farm of 250 acres in Jackson township. The plaintiff claims she had a contract with the defendant in which she sold standing timber on her farm to the defendant for \$2,000. He was to cut trees that were marked, and he was not to cut timber of younger growth. But he didn't abide by the contract, so the plaintiff claims, and cut down trees that were not marked, valued at \$2,000, and she also claims other damages amounting in all to \$4,000.

The plaintiff asked for an injunction, which has not been allowed. The court, asked her attorneys Abernethy and Simkins, to prepare a motion, before he would grant an injunction.

FOUND GUILTY

In the case of the State against Charles Wellington charged with threatening in a menacing manner Charles Cramlet was found guilty by a jury in common pleas court Tuesday. Sentence was reserved. Judge E. A. Brown represented the State and T. A. Renick and George G. Adkins represented the prisoner. John W. Smith was foreman of the jury.

SUES FOR DIVORCE

Mevin L. Todd has filed a suit for divorce from Fannie Todd in common pleas court. The parties were married in this city Dec. 21, 1927. The plaintiff claims the marriage was fraudulent in that he contracted a loathsome disease. Abernethy and Simkins represent the plaintiff.

FIVE ARE FINED

The following persons arrested recently on liquor charges were found guilty by Judge Adkins. The first five named were sentenced to pay fines and costs. The last four had their sentences reserved until the alcoholic content of the home brew they had in their possession was analyzed.

They are: Thurman Wilkey, drunkenness, \$10 and costs; Charles P. Vanscoy, drunk and disorderly, \$50 and costs; John Doherty, possession, \$100 and costs; Jack Titus, drunk and disorderly \$50 and costs; Bedford

CHALFIN TO ATTEND LENDERS MEETING

Clayton Chalfin, of the City Loan and Savings Company of Circleville, is to be a delegate to the annual convention of The Ohio Industrial Lenders Association, which will be held in Columbus Thursday. Industrial Lenders loan on chattels. They operate under the provisions of the Lloyd act and are under the supervision of the Ohio Division of Securities.

Among the speakers at the convention will be Francis J. Thompson, of Shelbyville, Ind., president of the American Industrial Lenders Association; Roy F. Hartz, of Indianapolis, secretary of the Indiana Industrial Lenders Association; W. I. Rowland, attorney examiner of the Ohio division of securities, and Harry Van Horn, manager of the Columbus Better Business Bureau.

Ohio was the first state in the Union to adopt a small loan act, the measure being advocated by the industrial lenders. Now more than half the states have small loan laws. It is expected that 500 persons will attend the convention. Col. D. H. Pond, of Cleveland, is president of the association.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our appreciation to all who in any way assisted us during the bereavement of our dear wife and mother. We wish also to thank Rev. Hiles for his consoling words, the quartet which rendered such soothing music, Mader and Ebert for their service and the many friends and relatives for their beautiful floral tributes.

W. C. Rothe And Children.

By leaving early you give the others someone to talk about.—Fosteria, O., Times.

MASONIC MEETINGS

PICKAWAY LODGE

Stated communications the first and third Wednesday evening of each month at 7:00 o'clock.

W. B. CADY, W. M.
M. B. TROUT, Secretary.

CIRCLEVILLE CHAPTER

Stated convocations on the first Monday evening of each month at 7:00 o'clock. Visitors Welcome.

R. G. COLVILLE, H. P.
M. B. TROUT, Secretary.

TYRIAN COUNCIL

Stated assemblies on the second Thursday evening of each month at 7:00 o'clock.

C. DWIGHT RECTOR,
Thrice Illustrious Master
R. G. COLVILLE, Recorder

SCIOTO COMMANDERY

Stated conclaves on the last Thursday evening of each month at 7:00.

ORRIN W. DREISEBACH,
Commander.
GEORGE E. ROTH, Recorder

California Best SUNSHINE RAISINS, wonderful body builders; all grocers.

NOTICE

There will be a meeting of Howard Hall Post American Legion at 8 o'clock this evening in Post Room, Memorial Hall.—IMPORTANT. 36-1t.

Minutes for Knowledge

YOU are busy. You haven't time to learn about things unless they can really interest you. Yet here's a way to learn about everything that concerns your personal life in almost no time at all. Just turn through pictured pages and run your eye down interesting reading. You learn of the best way to shave, dress, brush your teeth, make your food better, health stronger, home richer, self happier. The razor, underwear, tooth-brush that will act in the best way for you. New wonders you can buy—where to buy them, what to pay, the exact good they'll do. What thousands of other people are enjoying, just what those enjoyments are. Good taste in home decoration, serving of foods—how to avoid mistakes, make the most of yourself, the most of your money; how to save.

All this in just the few minutes it takes to glance over advertising columns. Fast knowledge! Advertisements talk to you simply, briefly. They spread wares plainly before you. You get their meaning at once. Form the pleasant little habit of getting their good news in every issue. Their facts mean wisdom for you.

Advertisements tell you where to buy, what, when and how—read them.

WHIPPET

THE ONLY MODERN LIGHT CAR IN AMERICA.

4 DOOR SEDAN \$585.00 F.O.B.

HOLDS NATIONAL ECONOMY, POWER AND SPEED RECORDS. THE OUTSTANDING CAR VALUE OF TODAY. YOU MUST SEE, KNOW AND RIDE IN THIS CAR TO APPRECIATE ITS VALUE.

COACH \$535.00 COUPE \$535.00 CABRIOLET COUPE \$545.00 SPORT RDST. \$525.00

Prices F. O. B. Factory.

YATES MOTOR CO.

This Is "Thrift Week"---Save Money By Buying In Circleville

WEATHER—

Probably showers to night and Thursday. Slightly warmer.

READ THE
CLASSIFIED ADS
DAILY

Forty-fourth Year, Number 36.

CIRCLEVILLE, OHIO WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 18, 1928.

Three Cents

The Circleville Herald

A CONSOLIDATION of THE CIRCLEVILLE HERALD and CIRCLEVILLE UNION-HERALD.

APPEALS FOR STARVING OHIO CHILDREN

CIRCLING the CIRCLE

—A fish known as the stargazer has eyes on the top of its head.

—The northernmost hospital is at Point Hope, Alaska, within the Arctic Circle.

—Cicero's tomb in Formia, Italy, has been transformed into stable for mules.

—A married man remembers when he used to envy married men.

—The efficiency of the prohibition forces is measured by the number of fines to the gallon.

—Frances X. Rummelhart of Riverside, Iowa, has more than 200 descendants including 8 children, 59 grandchildren, 131 great grandchildren, and 10 great-great-grandchildren.

—California is one of the great egg producing states. The Petaluma district in the central portion of the state, a little valley, 12 miles wide and 30 miles long, where white leghorn hens are kept, produced in 1926 over 51,000,000 dozen eggs for market, more than 1400 carloads being sent to the markets in the large cities of the east, a distance of 3,000 miles from hen to market.

—If all the telephone calls in Ohio were evenly distributed during the day and night, more than 2,600 telephone bells would be ringing each minute, according to an estimate made by the Ohio Committee on Public Utility Information.

In the state as a whole there are about 1,100,000 telephone stations and the average number of calls per day, according to recent compilations is 3,376 per station, making a total of about 3,750,000 calls each twenty-four hours.

The calls, of course, are not evenly distributed. The business world does not carry on at an equal rate, day and night. The telephone industry of the state, therefore, must maintain a system capable of caring for peak loads that come around ten o'clock in the morning and three o'clock in the afternoon. The service demands are constantly fluctuating but the equipment must be equal to these peak loads.

Ohio has about six per cent of the telephones of the United States.

—Assertion that love of the open air and sports has sounded the death knell of the flirtatious, powder puff girl are refuted by Lady Forbes Robertson, Lady Martin-Harvey and others, in London, who maintain that the young women of today are as feminine as ever.

The physical training instructor of the Blackburn Education Committee contends that when a girl's leisure is devoted to healthy outdoor recreation "she has neither the time nor the mind to powder her nose or wonder if she is sufficiently attractive to men."

Concerning this view, Mrs. Joan Rosita Forbes, the explorer and author, says flirting is out of date because good comradeship between men and women has taken its place.

Lady Martin-Harvey believes that all the sports girls have indulged in have not taken away their charm nor made "man girls" of them in the least.

As Gertrude Lady Decies sees the question, any suggestion that the modern English girl, because she indulges in sports and athletics, neglects her dress and personal appearance, is far from being a fact. "Watch girls playing games," she avers. "They are invariably neat and tidily turned out."

Lady Forbes-Robertson says: "Sports for girls are necessary, but so, also, is the powdering of one's nose. I don't believe sport deprives a girl of the time for flirting, for most girls love flirting at any old time."

Reward for Her



FRANCES ST. J. SMITH

Here is a photo of Frances St. John Smith, missing Smith College, Northampton, Mass., student. Her family, residing in New York, will pay a reward of \$1,000 to anyone helping to find her.

C. A. DYER TO BE SPEAKER AT FARM MEETING

Annual Meeting of Pickaway
County Bureau To Be Held
Here on Jan. 28.

C. A. Dyer, legislative agent for both the Ohio State Grange and the Ohio Farm Bureau Federation, is to be the speaker at the annual meeting of the Pickaway County Farm Bureau at Memorial hall in Circleville on Saturday, Jan. 28 at 10 a. m.

Mr. Dyer has been studying legislative problems of the farmers for a number of years and is probably the only man in the country serving as state legislative agent of two large farm organizations. He is a recognized authority on matters of taxation.

The annual meetings of the Pickaway Grain company, the Pickaway Livestock Cooperative association and The Pickaway County Farm Bureau will be held jointly at Memorial hall that day.

The total value of business conducted through these cooperative agencies for the past year exceeds \$1,500,000.

The program will consist of the financial and business reports, a discussion of policies and future plans, and the election of directors and officers.

In addition to providing an economic service for the members and stockholders in the buying and selling of farm commodities, these cooperative groups will distribute patronage dividends amounting to approximately \$15,000.

BODY TO BE TAKEN TO CANADIAN HOME

Construction Foreman Dies Here
After 10 Days' Illness
With Pneumonia.

Robert Henry Moffatt, 52, died Tuesday afternoon at the American hotel, following a ten days' illness. His death was due to bronchial pneumonia.

The deceased was born in Toronto, Ontario, Canada, a son of Mr. and Mrs. William J. Moffatt. He married Christine Milne, who with seven children survive. They are Gladys, Dwight, Earl, Clarence, Rosella, Russell and Gordon Moffatt.

Of his immediate family, three sisters, Mary, Bertha and Florence Moffatt are living.

The remains will be taken to his home in Toronto, Wednesday evening, over the Norfolk and Western railroad at 5:41 o'clock and will arrive at his home at 7:48 Thursday morning, and will be taken to the Norwich district cemetery for burial. The Albaugh company has charge of the body.

Mr. Moffatt came here in March, 1927, with the Dominion Construction Company to construct the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad. He had charge of the cement gang, and was considered a valued employee.

SPEAKER SEES BRIGHT FUTURE FOR THIS CITY

Circleville Ideally located for Industrial Plants, Mid-West
Official Says.

At the Chamber of Commerce meeting Tuesday evening, Arthur C. Moore, local manager of the Mid-West Box Company, a branch of the Container Corporation of America, gave a number of salient points on the subject, "How to Obtain New Industries for Circleville."

In his address, Mr. Moore, who is a born optimist, told the members how much he liked Circleville, that he believed in the town and liked its people. Mr. Moore came here from a town a little larger than Circleville. He dug in, became acquainted and learned the limits of the city of his abode and interests.

His first question, "Do we really want more manufacturing establishments in Circleville?" he answered in a decisive way.

"You have a high grade of citizenship, plenty of good water, excellent transportation facilities, and thousands of tons of coal pass your door daily on two coal routes, The Norfolk and Western and the Chesapeake and Ohio railroads.

Outlook is Bright

"I would say that your answer to my question is unanimous. I believe that you do want and should have more manufacturers. The smoke of industry should rise over this fair town. There would be better business for the excellent stores. Owners of property would receive an income commensurate with their financial investments. We would have better homes to live in, laborers would get better salaries, and the labor situation would be improved.

"To prove my contention I will merely refer you to two towns, Racine, Wis., and Detroit, Mich. Neither town had pretentious manufactures a few years ago. Today they are two of our leading industrial centers.

"This is an excellent cream center. Why would not a cheese factory be an excellent thing? The Kraft, Phoenix and Pabst plants are large affairs, and all three are looking for locations to enlarge their growing business. A knitting factory would not be bad. It would employ women. The day of cut-throat tactics and unfair competition does not pay, and we have learned that lesson most dearly.

Lists Accomplishments

"We are living in another atmosphere. Honest dealings pay better and last. Some of the good things the Chamber of Commerce as a body has fathered, I might mention, are the annual Pumpkin Show; the master farmers' reception, given to Walter J. Marion; stopping the pollution of the Scioto river; improving the impassable road to Stoutsville, which has now been changed to an excellent highway; and bringing Logan Elm park up to a sanitary condition. These are only a few of the good things the body has done. But these alone, are enough to recommend the keeping up of such an institution. It is a most wonderful help to a city.

"And while I am speaking of industries, I want to say a word for the

(Concluded on Page Eight)

IMPORTANT MEETING OF LEGION TONIGHT

The American Legion will have an important meeting at Memorial hall at 8 o'clock Wednesday night, at which the attendance of all members is requested by George Mast, commander.

Arrangements will be made at the gathering for the two concerts which will be given in Circleville on Feb. 1, by the United States Army band. In arranging for the appearance here of this band, which makes only two stops in Ohio, the local Legion post has undertaken its largest project and the cooperation of all members is desired.

MEMBERS OF CLUB WILL MEET TONIGHT

The members of the Country club will meet at the Elks club instead of the Parish house Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. A constitution and by-laws will be adopted, trustees elected and officers chosen.

CHILD SLAIN BY ELDER OF CHURCH

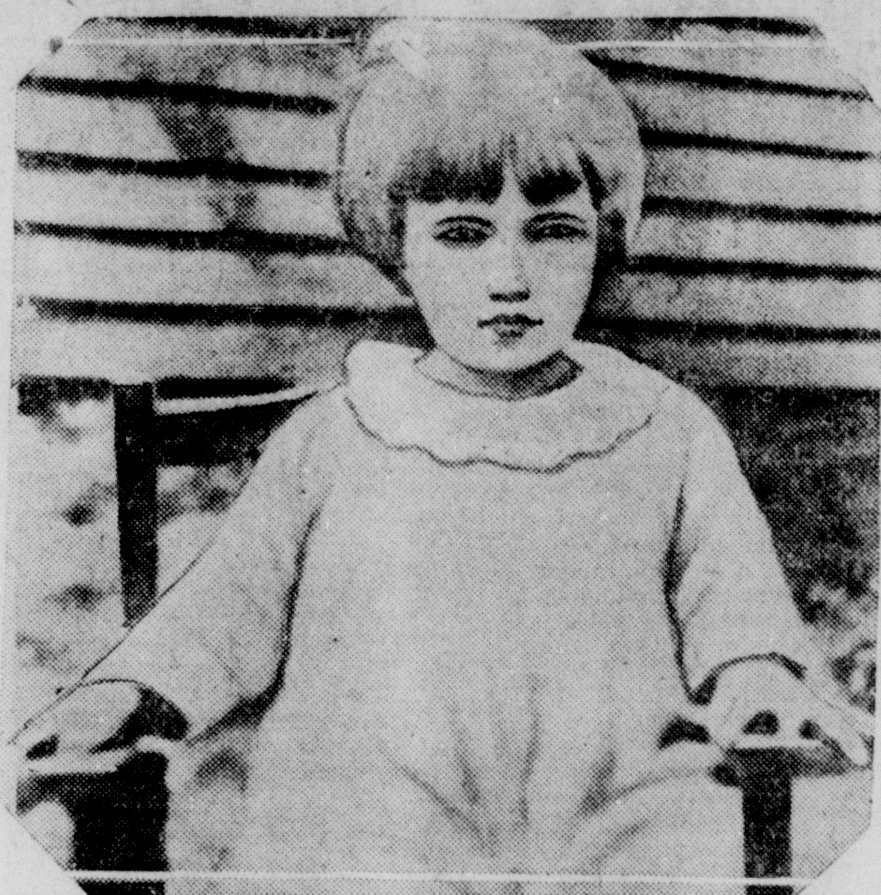


Photo shows Dorothy Schneider, aged five years, of Flint, Mich., whose mutilated body was found in an icy creek near her home. She was lured into an auto by Adolph Hotelling, 47, who hacked her to pieces and left the mangled corpse in the woods.

Poured Whisky on His Friend's Bier; Widow Files Suit

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 18—(UP)—Dan Bergin wanted to give his dead friend, Lee Ferguson, the best funeral possible in this day of prohibition—so he chose a pre-Volstead method. That was last November.

Today Bergin was sued for \$10,000 by Ferguson's wife, Genevieve, who claimed that Dan's methods caused her great humiliation, shame and mental anguish.

When Ferguson's body was being waked here, Bergin, it is claimed, went to the Ferguson home and before the horror-stricken mourners, drew forth a bottle of whiskey and sprinkled the contents over the bier of his friend.

At the time of the incident outraged friends and relatives ejected Bergin from the home and only police interference prevented possible violence.

SPARKS ON ROOF CAUSE SMALL FIRE

The fire department was called to the home of Mrs. Elida Byrd, on East Ohio street Wednesday noon. Sparks from the chimney had set fire to a shingled roof. The fire was extinguished with very little loss. The house was insured in the Fred R. Nicholas agency.

LEON TROTZKY GOES INTO OBSCURE EXILE

RIGA, Jan. 18—(INS)—Leon Trotzky, whose meteoric career carried him from obscurity to one of the most powerful posts in the Soviet government and then back into obscurity again, is enroute from Moscow today to his place of exile in central Asia.

ENDURANCE FYERS ARE STILL IN AIR

MUNICIPAL AIRPORT, SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 18—(INS)—The giant tri-motored monoplane, Spirit of California, manned by Captain Charles Kingsford-Smith, Australian flyer, and Lieutenant George R. Pond of the United States naval reserve, was still aloft today, after 19 and a half hours of continuous flying in an effort to smash the world's endurance record.

HOME FROM HOSPITAL

George Hies was brought home from Grant hospital, Columbus, Wednesday by the Albaugh company, ambulance.

RIGHT ARM BROKEN

Betty Nickerson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Glenn I. Nickerson, fell while roller skating Tuesday afternoon and broke her right arm at the wrist. Dr. G. W. Heffner reduced the fracture.

DONAHEY ASKS AID BE GIVEN MINE KIDDIES

Governor of Ohio Calls Upon
State to Alleviate Boys' and
Girls' Suffering.

COLUMBUS, O., June 18—(INS)—An appeal of Ohioans to "come to the rescue of destitute childhood," especially in the coal-mining regions of this state, and to contribute food, clothing and money is contained in a proclamation issued today by Governor Vic Donahey.

"Within the borders of the state of Ohio at the present time exists a condition of distress and suffering which must be called to the attention of the people of the commonwealth," the governor's proclamation read.

"More, or less, unemployment exists everywhere. In most communities, the more fortunate are able to provide relief for those in need," continued the governor. "In other communities, however, especially in the coal-mining regions, the financial resources have become exhausted, with the result that many children are at the point of starvation for want of food and suffering for lack of clothing.

Victims of Strife

"The right, or wrong, of the coal strike does not alter the fact that the children of indigent parents must be helped. They are the hardest hit victims of the industrial strife and they are the most important to the future welfare of our state. Under-nourished children, inadequately clothed against the rigors of winter, are bound to become crippled members of society. They are not responsible for the industrial disputes of their parents, but, by reason of their helplessness, are the first and foremost sufferers. The hand of justice to children beckons to the entire citizenry of Ohio.

"As governor of Ohio, therefore, I deem it my duty to issue this proclamation to call upon the people of our state to come to the rescue of destitute childhood. Food is the greatest need. Money is needed for the purchase of milk and other food essential to the health of growing children."

O. N. G. is Agent

Governor Donahey announced that he had directed the Ohio National Guard to serve as the receiving and distributing agency. He stated that all moneys received will be deposited with, and distributed by Bert B. Buckley, state treasurer, and that all receipts and disbursement will be audited by Joseph T. Tracy, state auditor, who will submit a full accounting and report.

"The expenses of administration will be paid entirely by the state of Ohio," Donahey declared. "Every dollar received will go directly to the relief of needy children in the mining fields and wherever children are found to be suffering for want of the necessities of life.

"The Ohio National Guard is a splendid organization, well officered, competent and equipped to render peace-time service, as well as to preserve the peace and dignity of the state in times of threatened disorder," the governor's proclamation stated.

Nurses to Assist

"The forms and methods of relief will vary to meet the needs of particular situations and vicinities. In some instances, we anticipate the necessity of establishing restaurants where children may receive at least one good meal a day. The department of health of Ohio is ready to conduct clinics and furnish nursing service where such is imperative."

AD FABLES



Six months ago a tramp sign painter told Mister Bloom this: "Well Ad would bring him lots of Trade." Mr Bloom has since lost his faith in Advertising. Moral: Lots of Worthless Schemes are sold in the Name of Advertising!

NATIONAL POULTRY EXHIBIT IS STARTED

Fine Chickens From All Over World Are Entered in Madison Square Contest.

NEW YORK, Jan. 18.—(UP)—The thirty-ninth annual poultry show, largest in both number and variety of exhibits since 1915, opened today at Madison Square Garden.

Exhibits are from England, Ireland, Holland, Bermuda and Canada, and from as far west as California. Causes contributing to the unusually large number of exhibitors from foreign countries and almost every state in the Union, are the Annual Winter Meeting of the International Baby Chick Association whose members supplied more than eight million baby chicks during 1927; the Annual Meeting of the Standard Bred Poultry Association, with more than 1500 delegates coming; the Zone Meeting of the American Poultry Association with about 2,000 members in attendance; the Annual Meeting of the American Buff Leghorn Club; the International Winter Meet of the American Bantam Association, and numerous annual meets of the various thoroughbred poultry specialty associations from many different states.

Twenty-eight judges will place the awards on poultry, bantams, turkeys and water fowl. These judges come from seven different states. There are twenty-one judges to handle the entry of pigeons twice as large as have ever been cooped at a Garden Show. They include Sir Thomas Walton, of Kieghley, Yorkshire, England, and Dr. Milligan, of Belfast, Ireland, as well as American judges from seven different states. Five additional judges will place awards on rabbits and pet stock.

The United States Government will bring a part of its exhibit that was shown at the recent World's Poultry Congress at Ottawa, Canada, as will also the Canadian Government. In addition there will be exhibits from Egypt, Holland, and India. Numerous fine specimens of thoroughbred poultry, bantams and pigeons have been imported especially for this show from England, Ireland, Belgium and Holland.

The show will continue until Sunday night.

Germs Losing Virulence

Changing habits and diet of man provide germs with different types of soil, so that it is not difficult to believe that germs change their character in the course of centuries, notes Hygeia Magazine, editorially.

Leprosy, smallpox and scarlet fever have been almost stamped out or have largely lost the virulence that made them scourges of the past. Appendicitis has become commoner, but it is pointed out in the editorial that the seeming increase may be due to greater facility in recognizing the disease.

Outdoor sports, sensible diet and comfortable clothes have almost completely eliminated a condition known as chlorosis, formerly called the "green sickness" of young girls, a form of secondary anemia due to the sheltered life of the past.

Clever Little Girl

Of course, all children are clever to their parents, and the amazing thing is that most of them seem clever to the world. This particular little girl, it would seem, should have a great future in a city like New York.

Recently on one of the few pleasant days she went to her village drug store and ice cream parlor combined and asked for an ice cream soda. It was 20 cents. She complained bitterly to her mother. The next day, with the satisfied look of the cat that had eaten the canary, she reported she had got an ice cream soda at the same place for 15 cents. "But how?" asked the mother. "Well," she explained with childish elaboration, "the coffee sodas are only 10 cents and an ice cream cone is only 5, so I ordered both and put them together!"—New York Sun.

Interested in Milking

Junior was visiting his grandparents at the farm and all activities at the dairy barn were interesting to him.

He was getting a supply of cookies from his grandmother at milking time, and she was not hurrying as much as Junior felt that she should.

"Please hurry grandma," he begged. "I want to see them milk, and I must get back; they had the cows all 'parked' when I left."

N. & W. Norfolk & Western

(Schedule Effective April 3, 1927.)
Leave Circleville Eastern Time.

EAST BOUND

No. 26 Daily 10:12 A. M.
No. 32 Daily 7:12 P. M.
No. 24 Daily 11:07 P. M.

WEST BOUND

No. 23 Daily 6:42 A. M.
No. 33 Daily 9:50 A. M.
No. 25 Daily 5:47 P. M.

Pullman sleepers Columbus and Norfolk in trains 23, 24, 25 and 26. Parlor-car (bottle service) trains 32 and 33. Dining car service all through trains.

Inquire Ticket Agent, Circleville, or address

C. H. JOHNSON,
Asst. Gen'l. Passenger Agent,
Columbus, Ohio.

JNO. L. BLADON,
Gen'l. Passenger Agent, Roanoke, Va.

The Epic of the Air "WE" By Charles A. Lindbergh

CHAPTER IX

WE refueled at Hattiesburg and Mobile, then landed at the Naval Air Station near Pensacola, Fla., where the commanding officer showed us every courtesy during our visit.

At last I received notice from the War Department to the effect that my examination had been satisfactorily passed, along with an order to appear at Brooks Field, San Antonio, Tex., in time to enter the March 15 class of flying cadets.

Klink and I decided to cut short our stay at Pensacola and to work our way as far west as time would al-

low before it was necessary for me to leave for Brooks field. We had promised to take one of the ladies of the post for a short hop before leaving, and on the morning of our departure I took off for a test flight before taking the lady over Pensacola. Just after the ship had left the field and was about 200 feet high over the bay the motor "revved" down to about 500. I banked around in an attempt to get back to the field, but lacked by about fifteen feet enough altitude to reach it and was forced to land in the sand hills less than a hundred feet from the edge of the flying field. The first hill wiped off my landing gear and one wheel went up through the front spar on the lower left wing, breaking it off about two feet from the fuselage.

A quick survey of the plane showed that we would require a new landing gear and propeller in addition to the material required to splice the spar.

The navy hauled the plane into one of its large dirigible hangars and allowed us to make use of its equipment in repairing the damage. We purchased a spare landing gear and a propeller, then built a box frame around the broken spar and after gluing all the joints, screwed it into position and wound the splice with strong cord, which was then shrunk tight by several coats of dope. In this way the splice was made stronger than the original spar had been.

When we were not working on the ship we made several trips to the old Spanish forts which protected the city during the days when Florida still belonged to Spain. These are in an excellent state of preservation and contain a number of passageways, one of which is supposed to lead underground between the two fortifications, but although we searched carefully for the opening to this tunnel we never found it.

In all we spent about a week repairing the plane, and when it was ready to fly once more I tested it with an Irving parachute borrowed from one of the officers of the station. That was the first service type of chute I had ever worn and I experienced the unique feeling of not caring particularly whether the ship held together during the tests or not. I put that Canuck through maneuvers which I would never have dreamed of doing with it before, yet with the confidence of absolute safety.

The advent of the service parachute was a tremendous step forward in the advance of aviation. It gave the test pilot a safe means of escape in most cases when all else had failed. It permitted formations to fly closer in comparative safety, and, in short, allowed flyers to learn more about their planes than ever before. All this contributed to the ever increasing knowledge of practical flying which makes possible the safety of present air commerce.

The airplane parachute has developed with the rapidity of the planes themselves. For years descents with chutes were made from balloons, but the first jump from a plane was by Capt. Berry at St. Louis, Missouri, in 1912. His parachute was a comparatively crude affair and of no use in an emergency. Ten years later service

type parachutes had been perfected which were strong enough to stand any strain the weight of a man's body falling through the air could place on them, no matter how many thousand feet he fell before releasing the parachute from its pack; and today, fifteen years after Capt. Berry made the first jump from an airplane, every army and air mail pilot is required to wear a parachute.

The test flight over we lashed a five gallon can of gasoline on each wing and followed along the Gulf of Mexico to Pascagoula, Mississippi. There was a small crack half way down the back of the Canuck's gaso-

line tank and when the gas no longer oozed out through the crack we knew that the tank was half empty. By carrying the two gas cans we obtained an extra hour's cruising range, and when the main tank became low I would pour their contents into it through a short length of steam hose. In this way we expected to make longer flights between landing fields and partially make up for the time lost at Pensacola.

From Pascagoula we went to New Orleans, landing in the race track north of the city. Then to Lake Charles and from there to Rice Field at Houston, Texas. At Rice Field we installed three fuel tanks under the top wing and center section, which gave us twenty-seven gallons extra capacity, or, in addition to the five gallon cans lashed on the wings, a cruising range of about four hundred miles.

The field was covered with water and as our next stop was to be Brooks Field, which is just a few miles south of San Antonio, we only filled the wing and main tanks, leaving the five-gallon cans empty.

At Brooks I obtained definite instructions to report not later than March fifteenth.

It was then the end of February but we decided to push on as far west as the intervening time would allow. Then I would return by rail and Klink would continue alone.

We filled all of our tanks and after running along the ground for half a mile, stalled into the air; but after three circles of Brooks Field were completed and the plane was less than fifty feet high we landed and left one of the cans. Klink held the other in his lap in the rear cockpit.

We had no more trouble in attaining several hundred feet of altitude with the lessened load and greatly lessened resistance, which counted for much more than the weight of the

gasoline, but an hour later, when the elevation of the ground below us increased as the mountains were approached, we were again just skimming the mesquite and cactus. At last it was necessary for Klink to leave his gas can over the side and for me to turn the ship down a ravine to keep from striking the ground. It was disappointing enough to leave the first can at Brooks Field but I do not believe Klink will ever forget the sight of the second as it burst on the ground below us.

Sometime later we came to the West Nueces River and, mistaking it for the Rio Grande, turned north. We had been cutting across country but had hardly flown long enough to have reached the Rio Grande. The Rio Grande was the only river, according to my map, with a railroad running along the northeast bank. We followed the West Nueces to Camp Wood where the rails ended. By that time I knew that the map was in error and we were on the wrong course, but as there was insufficient fuel remaining to warrant our cutting across the mountains to the west, we landed in a small sheep pasture near Barksdale. This pasture was not large enough for us both to take off together so I flew the ship over to Camp Wood alone and landed in the town square. With the wind blowing from the right direction, and by taking off under two telephone lines and over one road, the square afforded a long enough runway, provided the wind was blowing from the proper direction.

(To Be Continued Tomorrow)

Copyright, 1927, by Chas. A. Lindbergh

DAIRY MEN WILL HEAR DR. NORTH

TOLEDO, O., Jan. 16.—(UP)—Dr. Charles E. North, former health commissioner of New York City, has been announced as the principal speaker before the annual convention of the Ohio Dairy Products Association which meets here Jan. 24 and 25.

Dr. North will discuss pasteurization of milk and cream by electricity.

Among other speakers will be George De Camp, Cleveland, president of the Cleveland Federal Reserve bank, and J. F. Nichols, Dayton.

RACES ARE FAIR'S BIG DRAWING CARD

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 17.—(INS)—Horse races at county fairs draw 75 percent of the total attendance, it was brought out at the annual meeting of the Ohio Fair Managers Association here recently.

In explaining this, fair managers said that people will revisit the fair to watch the races. Exhibits and side-shows, though they attract a crowd the first day of the fair, soon bore the average patron they said. But people will come again and again to see the races. Thus, the conclusion is that the race track is the best single "drawing card" at the county fairs.



Winter's Colds and Chills

Throw Heavy Burdens on the Kidneys.

COLDS put extra burdens on our kidneys. When the kidneys slow up, impurities remain in the blood and are apt to make one tired and achy with headaches, dizziness and often nagging backache. A common warning is scanty or burning secretions.

Doan's Pills, a stimulant diuretic, increase the secretion of the kidneys and aid in the elimination of waste impurities. Are endorsed by users everywhere. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS
60c
A STIMULANT DIURETIC FOR KIDNEYS
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PUBLIC SALE

Friday, January 27, 1927

At Twelve O'clock

On the late Cary Short farm 8 miles south of Circleville and 3 miles north of Yellow Bud.

40 Head of Horses

Consisting of one span of spotted mules, weight 2300 pounds, four and five years old; and several good mated mares and geldings, weighing from 1350 to 1700 pounds.

HARRY SHORT

Southern Girls Scorn to Dress on Paltry Sum Fixed for New York

ATLANTA, Ga., Jan. 18.—(UP)—The girls up in New York may be able to dress on \$200 a year but Georgia girls want it strictly understood they can't regale themselves at any such paltry figure.

A consensus of feminine opinion from a group of Georgia cities and towns reveals that Georgia "peaches" feel that \$600 per annum is about what it cost to be well dressed in Dixie during this day and time.

Down South anyway, it is generally believed the peach blown beauties of Georgia compositely outrank in

comeliness daughters of all other states.

Clothes may have something to do with it.

General scorn has greeted the pronouncement of a Columbia university professor that a survey convinced her a Manhattan girl can dress smartly on \$200.

That amount is considered only a starter down here.

The normal Dixie business girl spends about \$600 on clothes (if she earns enough) or at least \$400 say the more cautious. And this is how she buys her things, usually:

Shoes, seven pairs at \$10 a pair	\$70
Stockings, 24 pairs at \$2 each	48
Lingerie (including negligee)	55
Six dresses at \$15	90
Five hats	32
Two evening dresses	50
Four party dresses	100
Light summer crepe coat	25
Four pair of gloves at \$2.50	10
Bathing suit	6
Hair bobs and facials	35
Total	\$521



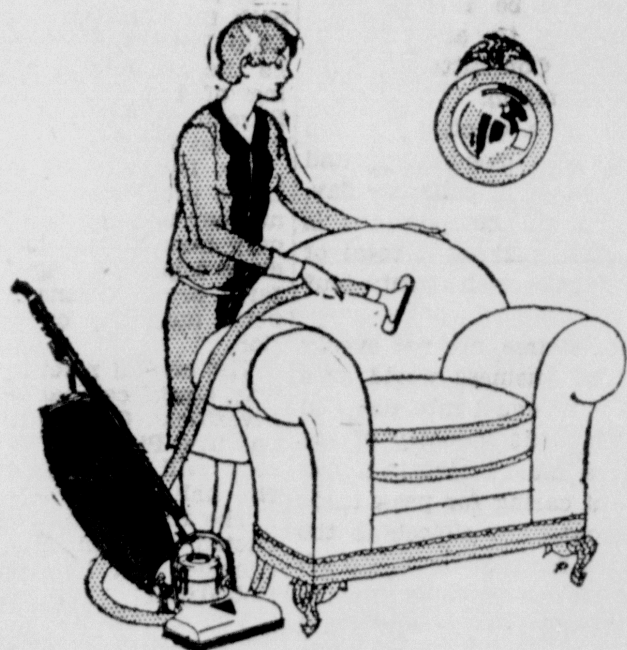
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OTHERS speak of our manner of conducting a service as an accomplishment of rare worth, of distinguished dignity.

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You'll like this better way of DUSTING

It isn't only for the deeper, faster, more thorough cleaning of rugs that you will prefer the Hoover. Its capable dusting tool give you as efficient cleaning of furnishings as its "Positive Agitation" does on rugs.

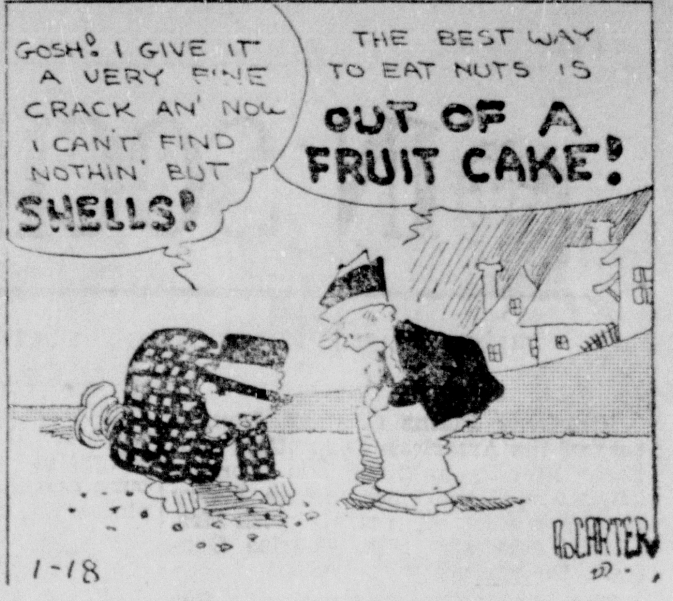
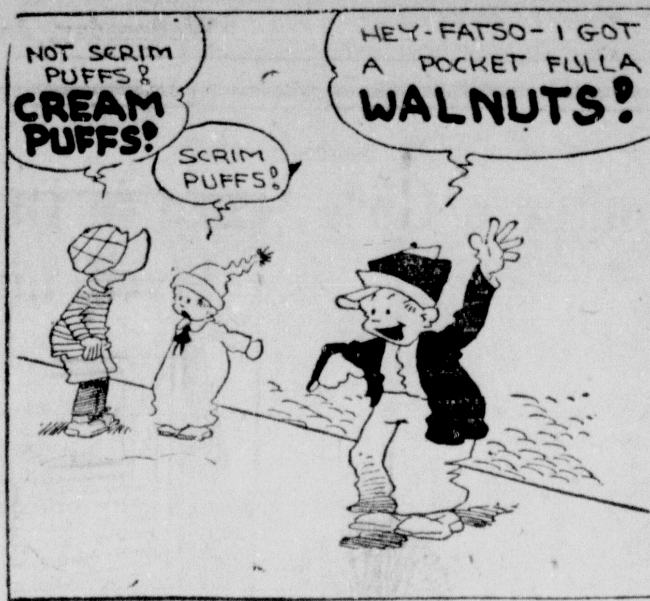
These tools are made light for easy handling; simple for quick adjustment; correctly designed for thorough work.

We would like to bring a Hoover to your home and show you how remarkably useful these dusting tools are. Incidentally, you will learn why the Greater Hoover removes 131% more dirt, in ordinary cleaning time, than even the best previous model. Call us up and we'll arrange a time to suit you.

Only \$6.25 down; balance monthly
Liberal allowance for your old cleaner

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JUST
KIDS
Ad
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Yo! Ho! These Desperate Bachelors Would Put to Sea at Sight of Skirt

LOS ANGELES, Jan. 18.—(UP)—Down by Terminal Island, where the far reaching boundaries of this city run into the sea, desperate men who are "through with women forever," are making their last stand.

If women should move in on the quiet little colony along Dock street, 21 houseboats would be lowered on jacks to the muddy water line and then, when high tide came, be towed by chugging motorboats to a woman-free shore.

"In 24 hours we could all be gone," one of the men said.

Casual visitors would never guess that Dock street's residents are adverse to women. The infrequent female guests are treated with the utmost courtesy and respect, not to say gallantry.

No lady goes away from the spick-and-span cabin of J. F. Ash's "Snug Harbor" until he has shown her how he keeps house.

"See," he explains in his most courteous manner, "Here's my sink, my cook stove, my kerosene lamps and my wood stove for heating."

"What more could a man want?"

Chinese Wall Paper of Exquisite Design

There must be in various parts of England a good deal of old Chinese wall paper such as that which the duke of Atholl recently sold at Sotheby's.

In the Eighteenth century a lot of this wonderfully painted wall paper was brought from China for decorating houses, and possibly some of it has been stored away and never used, as in the case of the 24 rolls which the duke has just sold. These were unrolled, and found just as they came from the East years ago. This Chinese paper is very beautiful, mostly with long-tailed pheasants and other brilliantly hued birds interspersed among bright flowers and green foliage, and the colors remain remarkably fresh and unfaded after being hung a century.

It is said that at Logie house, Aberdeenshire, the seat of Col. George Milne, there is some of this exquisite Oriental wall paper as good as ever it was.

A Rapid Sightseer

All records for rapid sightseeing were beaten recently when a visitor from Detroit did 4,000 pictures in the National Gallery, London, representing six centuries of painting, in twenty-seven minutes, beating by seven minutes the previous record made in 1925 by a native of Buffalo.

The visitor arrived at 12:25 with a luncheon appointment at one o'clock. Since ten o'clock he had visited the Tower, the Monument, the Guildhall and St. Paul's cathedral. He had also done a little shopping in the Strand and, as he remarked, he would have the afternoon free for visits to the British and South Kensington museums and the Wallace collection.—From the Continental Edition of the London Daily Mail.

Qualified Invitation

During a purity campaign in London a meeting was arranged to be held at the City temple, of which Doctor Parker, the famous preacher, was then minister, relates Bramwell Booth in his "Echoes and Memories." Some question arose as to whether a certain labor leader, at that time a bold and active figure, should be asked to speak. He had been already approached and had expressed his willingness to come—"but, mind, none of your d-d religion." Some one put it to Doctor Parker at last definitely whether the labor leader should be invited.

"Oh, let him come," was the doctor's reply; and then in his deepest tones: "Yes, let him come, but, mind, none of his d-d infidelity!"—Kansas City Star.

Easy to Please

Mr. Merryweather had bought a new pair of shoes through the post. When they arrived he was entertaining a bachelor friend.

"You won't mind if I try these on now?" he asked his visitor, and proceeded to undo the parcel.

He slipped his foot into one of the shoes, only to withdraw it with a howl of pain. There was a large nail sticking up in the heel.

"You'll send them back at once, of course?" said the visitor.

"No," replied Merryweather. "I don't think so. The nail was probably put there to keep one's foot from sliding forwards."—London Answers.

he asks with a slyness that only his fellow bachelors could understand, so polite is his tone.

The Sunday crowds that flock to the channel for lazy rowboat rides and speedboat thrills are the only worry of the colonists' day of rest.

They comprise a happy little flock, notwithstanding. Every so often the household dwellers—some of whom are laborers and some of whom are motion picture extras—get out their gasoline launches and make their way down channel past Dean Man's island and out to the deep sea on a fishing expedition.

And if the catch is liberal the men return to their little bachelor homes to prepare a mess of fish "such as only a man could cook."

Understand Now That Sun Radiates Health

Two architects at Paris have built a house of which any room may have sunshine at any moment of the day, provided the sun is shining. It turns on a pivot like a railroad turntable. A finger on the electric button is all that is needed.

This may not initiate a new style of architecture, or house-building. It would be a little expensive for the average householder; he will content himself with moving his sitting or dining room to it. But the house illustrates and emphasizes the new devotion to the sun.

Our doctors and scientists have just found out new and exceedingly valuable therapeutic qualities in the sun's rays—rays that strike the skin without any intervening medium. It is nature's oldest and finest remedy, constantly used and relied upon by the lower animals but long misunderstood and unappreciated by the high animal, man. We have always talked of the benefits of out-of-door life, but we did not realize our dependence on and debt to those healing and vitalizing rays direct from the source of all life on our planet.

We are still discovering gold under our feet.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Nature Has Provided for Needs of Aphids

Aphids are the tiny insects that live on the tips of tender plants and the under side of leaves. The extraordinary thing about them is that although they can exist for generations without wings, when the need arises they can grow them in a night. The aphids are sap-suckers. They settle down, drive their beaks into the bark until they reach the sap, then sit contentedly drinking their fill. They are so contented, in fact, that they often sit with their skins, casting off legs and eyes, and cling there blind and helpless. Clinging thus, the helpless mothers give birth to their young, who having eyes and legs, run about quite actively until they find the sap streams. The processes are repeated until the plant harbors so many of these tiny creatures that they drink all its sap, and the plant dies. The aphids, having to seek new sources of food, produce a generation of aphids with wings. These they unfurl and then fly to a live plant.—London Tit-Bits.

Find Delights Art Lovers

Important discoveries of ancient frescoes and sacred relics are reported from the town of Cividade, Italy, where, during the course of some restorations to the famous church of SS. Peter and Biagio, a magnificent fresco representing St. Biagio surrounded by a crowd of the faithful was found under a layer of stucco. Behind the altar of the chapel of St. Biagio, which dates from the Fifth century, another ancient altar was found and some relics of the martyrs, Saints Lucidus and Ildrium, still bearing the untouched seals of the bishop who consecrated them.

Honors Accorded Two "Good" Sioux Indians

Sleepy Eye and Good Thunder were two good Indians. During the second year of the Civil war, in the fall of 1862, when the Sioux on their reservation on the Minnesota river revolted and raided the new settlements downstream, burning and killing, they refused to join. They gave what warning they could and they and their few followers remained aloof or actively helped the whites, says the New York Evening Post.

Sleepy Eye has a thriving town and a lake, around which is now a state park, all named for him, and Good Thunder is the name of another town nearby. As to the Sioux who took part in the revolt, what happened to some of them is laconically set forth in the inscription on a granite block in the square at Mankato:

"Here were hanged 36 Sioux Indians on December 26, 1862."

Several hundred others rounded up by frontier guards and new regiments then being recruited for service under Grant in the Vicksburg campaign, were deported to a malarial island on the lower Mississippi, whence none returned. There were some fierce battles until the trouble was over.

A monument at New Ulm pictures the fighting around the stockade there, where the settlers held out against thousands of red men for two weeks. This Indian war, which has been obscured by others which had better press agents, had more casualties in a few weeks than all of the fights with King Philip and the Pequots which our New England histories make so much of, for the Indians fought with as good weapons as the whites.

A Bargain

Some years ago, when "Tex" Rickard was in London, he went to Ascot for the races one afternoon. In an interval between races Rickard was in a refreshment booth when a curiously knowing-looking person addressed him and wanted to know whether Rickard wouldn't buy a handsome scarfpin at a bargain. Rickard said "No," but the stranger was persistent.

"It's worth twenty pound if it's worth a tanner," said the furtive one; "and you can 'ave it for five, guv'nor. Just take a look at it anyway."

"Well, show it to me," said Rickard. "Where is it?"

The other took Rickard by the arm and pointed off to the right, where an elderly gentleman stood.

"In the necktie of that old bloke over yonder," he said.—Kansas City Star.

Ridicule Ended Fashion

Benito Mussolini's attempt to standardize women's fashions in Italy recalls the effort of Charles II of England to regulate the dress of men. Samuel Pepys recorded in 1666 that the king in council had declared "his resolution of setting a fashion in clothes, which he will never alter. It will be a vest, I know not well how, but it is to teach the nobility thrift, and will do good. Six days the diarist saw the duke of York try on the new costume, "a long cassock close to the body, of black cloth, and pinked with white silk under it, and a coat over it, and the legs ruffled with black ribbon like a pigeon's leg." This costume was actually adopted by the court, but was abandoned when Louis XIV of France mischievously tormented his "dear brother of England" by making it the livery for his footmen.—Manchester Guardian.

Crool! Crool!

Outside it was cold, dark and rainy, but from the lighted windows of the regimental P. C. came sounds of mirth and jollification.

"Say, buddy," said Post No. 2, just over and green to the job, "what does P. C. stand for, anyway?"

"Oh, that?" answered Post No. 1, an old-timer. "That means pinocle club."—Exchange.

Rulers Believed in Early Working Hours

The old Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria used to leave his bed every morning at four o'clock, sometimes even at 3:30. Clad in an old worn-out general's cloak, and on his head the only correct regulation officer's cap in the entire Austrian army, he worked until six. He went to bed every night at eight.

Frederick the Great always began his day at five, and during the last few months prior to his death his privy councillors had to bring him their reports at four in the morning. He consoled them with the remark that "it would not last much longer."

Emperor William I was at his desk every morning at seven; while his grandson, the ex-kaiser, when he came to the throne, always rose before seven. This was a severe trial to Prince Bismarck, who hated to have to attend in conference on the sovereign at eight in the morning.

Up till midnight the iron chancellor generally had a gathering of friendly politicians about him, then he worked till four, and slept till ten the following morning.

How Youth Studies

The average, or even somewhat better than average, male student's behavior when at work on a thesis is something like this: A leisurely stroll to the library, a chat with the girl at the reserve desk, an apologetic request for a philosophy book, a few minutes spent in settling down in the most comfortable position possible in a library chair, the counting of the pages in a chapter, a half-hearted effort to read three or four pages, a yawn—and for the remainder of the afternoon a semi-whispered conversation with the girl in the nearest chair.—From the Bookman.

Noise Blamed for Fatigue, Work Loss; Harmful Even When Unnoticed, Claim

LONDON, Jan. 18.—(UP)—Noise causes loss of more than \$5,000,000 weekly by impairing working capacity, Professor H. J. Spooner, an authority on industrial fatigue, claims.

Loss due to ill-health and premature death owing to noise could not be estimated, he declared in an address to the Society of Women Musicians. "Many people," he said, "seem to enjoy the terrible din in restaurants and elsewhere, so much so that one establishment pays \$80,000 yearly for its jazz band."

Professor Spooner declared it was a fallacy to think that if people became so accustomed to noise that they no longer noticed it, it was harmless to them. He pointed out that the nerve

force suffers in any case, and noise, whether heard or not, was the most inveterate thief of health.

"Countless people," he continued, "living near traffic noises are deprived of sufficient sleep, and thereby injured in health."

Professor Spooner urged the public to agitate for a Public Health Noise-Abatement Act simultaneously inducing the medical organization of the League of Nations to take up the question in the cause of humanity.

Black Band

BLOCK COAL

The Best Coal Mined

At Yard \$5.50

Delivered \$6.00

VIRGINIA
WHITE ASH

At Yard \$5.00

Delivered \$5.50

POCAHONTAS LUMP
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107 N. COURT STREET

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ANNUAL SALE OF RUBBER GOODS

—SAVE MONEY ON RUBBER GOODS THIS WEEK AT MYKRANTZ STORES—
Our annual sale on Guaranteed Rubber Goods begins Saturday, January 19 and lasts just one week. Only nationally known goods—United States Rubber Company's and Faultless Rubber Company's will be offered for sale. The prices are cut deep and every article is absolutely guaranteed.

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ANNUAL SALE
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Faultless
2 quart
HOSPITAL
WATER BOTTLE
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GOOD HEALTH
Water Bottle
69c

\$1.25
United States
RADIO
Water Bottle
or
Fountain Syringe
79c

OUR MONEY-BACK
GUARANTEE
Every piece of rubber goods
purchased at any Mykrantz
Drug Store carries our
ABSOLUTE GUARANTEE
Which means—that we will
gladly refund your money if you
are not absolutely satisfied with
the goods.
BUY with CONFIDENCE
at MYKRANTZ STORES

MYKRANTZ
ANNUAL SALE
of
GUARANTEED
RUBBER GOODS

\$1.50
United States
PURITAN
Water Bottle
(or Syringe)
\$1.19

\$2.00
United States
ROYAL
Water Bottle
or
Syringe
\$1.69

\$1.25 KONJOLA—this week only—3 BOTTLES for \$2.50

\$1.25 Faultless Keepwell Syringe 69c	\$1.75 Faultless Wearever Bottle \$1.29
50c Faultless Rubber Gloves 33c	60c Diana Rubber Gloves 39c
30c Grove's Bromo Quinine 17c	30c Hill's Cascara Quinine 17c
\$1.25 Creomulsion 89c	25c Mykrantz Pine Cough Syrup 17c
60c Pertussin 43c	20c Bayer's Aspirin 14c
50c Zerbst's Grip Capsules 39c	25c Mykrantz Cold Tablets 16c

15-Day Tropical Cruise \$250 All Expense March 29, 1928

Fifteen days filled with pleasurable hours on board deck . . . night under the tropic sky . . . New Orleans, where the old world mingles with the new . . . Havana, the Paris of the western continent . . . a beautiful city behind ancient battle-ments . . . Honduras, with its thousands of acres of bananas, sugar cane and pineapple . . . Caribbean villages of palm thatched huts . . . all this, and more. Limited reservations. Write today.

Make your reservations now for the New Orleans Mardi Gras, Feb. 16-21, 1928. All Expense.

RAINBOW TOURS

18 North Third Street

Columbus, Ohio



IN SOCIETY

MISS ALLISON DELAFLAINE, SOCIETY EDITOR.

D. A. R. Meets

Pickaway Plains Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, held their January meeting on Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Harry Riegel on East Main street, with Mrs. Fern Yates and Mrs. Charles Gasman, the assisting hostesses.

The meeting opened with the Salute to the Flag and all repeating the America's Creed. Mrs. Frank Bennett read a letter from the National Flag Chairman asking that the local chapter endorse joint Resolution No. 11, which seeks to have Congress pass a law, determining the correct use of the flag in the army and navy.

The delegates elected to attend the state conference to be held in Cleveland in March were the Regent, Mrs. C. K. Hunsicker and Mrs. Felix Caldwell, with alternates, Mrs. E. F. Anderson and Mrs. Bertha Tegard.

Mrs. Charles Gerhardt read one of Frances Parkinson Keyes' articles she has been publishing, under the title "Homes of Outstanding Americans," and this one was a description of a visit she made to the Colonial home of the President General of the D. A. R., Mrs. Alfred Brosseau, at Greenwich, Conn. The home is beautifully located in the center of a three-acre estate surrounded with many varieties of stately trees and gardens of gorgeous flowers and ferns. The house is fitted throughout with Colonial furniture with not a single jarring note in furnishings, simple, yet exquisite.

As Tuesday was the anniversary of the birth of Benjamin Franklin, responses to the roll call were quotations taken from "Poor Richard's Almanac."

Miss Marie Hamilton read a paper entitled, "Jamestown, the birthplace of the United States," which showed

she had spent a great deal of time gathering her data from numerous writers. Miss Hamilton also gave a delightful description of Williamsburg and Yorktown, both of which places she and her mother visited a short time ago. She showed a number of maps, pictures and post cards of the different points of interest which made one desirous of taking the trip.

Refreshments were served by the hostesses during the social hour. The next meeting will be held Feb. 20, at the home of Mrs. C. K. Hunsicker with the Lancaster chapter in attendance.

Officers Installed

The Daughters of Union Veterans of the Civil war of the Catherine Wolfley Hedges Camp, No. 101, held an installation of officers meeting Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock in the Post room of the Memorial hall. Mrs. Effie Schofield, of Columbus, who is the state departmental installing officer, presided at the installation of the following officers: Laura K. Mader, president; Mary Neuding, senior vice president; Frances K. Haswell, junior vice president; Elizabeth Moeller, chaplain; Carrie Jones, treasurer; Annette Miller, council member, No. 1; Minola Spangler, council member, No. 2; Mary Haynes, council member, No. 3; Helen B. Anderson, patriotic instructor; May Carpenter, secretary; Myrtle Trimmer, press correspondent; Edna Moon, guide; Flora Palm, guard; Rose Hartman, assistant guard; Nora Boyle, musician; Daisy Murray, color bearer, No. 1; Nellie Palm, color bearer, No. 2; Marion Lutz, color bearer, No. 3, and Emily Yates, color bearer No. 4.

At the close of the meeting, refreshments were served at Wittich's confectionery, through the kindness of Miss Laura and Miss Emma Mader.

Guest Wins Prize

Mrs. Wallace Crist entertained her bridge club Monday afternoon at her home on North Court street. The members of this club are: Mrs. Henry Mader, Mrs. Clarence Ater, Mrs. Charles Smith, Mrs. Wallace Crist, Mrs. Albert Crist, Mrs. Earl Kibler, Mrs. Harvey Dresbach and Mrs. Robert Brehmer. Mrs. O. P. Kraft, of Sycamore, O., won the prize for the highest score and Mrs. Senet Cryder had next highest score.

Go To Washington C. H.

Mr. and Mrs. Meinhard Crites and little daughter, Mary Virginia, of West Franklin street, were dinner guests Monday at the home of Mrs. Crites' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Baughn, in Washington C. H.

To Entertain Club

Mr. and Mrs. T. O. Gilliland, of Pinkney street, will entertain their euchre club Wednesday evening. Twenty guests have been invited for six o'clock dinner and the remainder of the evening will be spent in playing euchre.

Attends Institute

Mrs. E. F. Anderson attended the Saltcreek Township Farmers' Institute Tuesday at the Saltcreek township centralized school. Mrs. B. B. Phillips, of Mount Washington was the main speaker of the meeting. John Steel of South Vienna, a well known resident, of Clarke county, also spoke.

Birthday Surprise

The Drill Staff of Majors Temple, No. 516, after practice Tuesday night surprised their captain, George S. Dresbach and Mrs. Nell Pickens, a member of the staff with a bounteous chicken dinner. The occasion was prompted by their birthday anniversaries. The staff prizes very highly the Silver Loving Cup won in competition recently at Logan, O.

Meet at Washington C. H.

The twenty-third District Association of the Order of the Eastern Star will hold its annual meeting in the Masonic Temple, Washington C. H. O., on Monday, Jan. 23.

The Worthy Grand Matron, Mrs. Sara E. Binder, of Wellington, O., will be present for both sessions of this meeting. The afternoon session will begin promptly at 3 o'clock and the evening session at 7:30 o'clock. The members will be given a six o'clock dinner free of charge, and it is desired that a large attendance of officers and members from each chapter in the district be present.

To Entertain Club

Mrs. D. V. Courtright will be hostess Wednesday evening to the members of the Winter Picnic club at 6 o'clock at her home on East Mound street. The guests will be Mrs. C. A. Weldon, Mrs. Joseph Wilder, Mrs. James Smith, Mrs. George Florence McCrea, Mrs. Tom Brown, Miss Mary Marfield, Miss Adeline Weldon and Miss Bertha Bowers.

Issue Invitations

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Hunsicker, of West Union street, have issued invitations to dinner bridge for Friday evening.

PERSONALS

Mr. Harry DeWitt, of Mt. Sterling, was a business visitor in Circleville, Tuesday.

Mrs. O. P. Kraft, of Sycamore, O., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Harvey Dresbach, of East Main Street.

Mrs. Emma Wiggins, of Williamsport, returned to her home Tuesday after a visit since the holidays with her son, Edward F. Wiggins and family, of Toledo.

Mrs. David C. Hornbeck, of Columbus, was the guest of her mother, Mrs. Clara B. Renick, of Watt Street, on Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. Fanny Stage, of Columbus, is a visitor at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Leland Pontious, on East Main Street.

Judge Charles Dresbach has returned home from a three months' vacation spent in Florida for the betterment of his health.

Mrs. Willard F. Story, of Washington C. H., is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Howard, of East Main street.

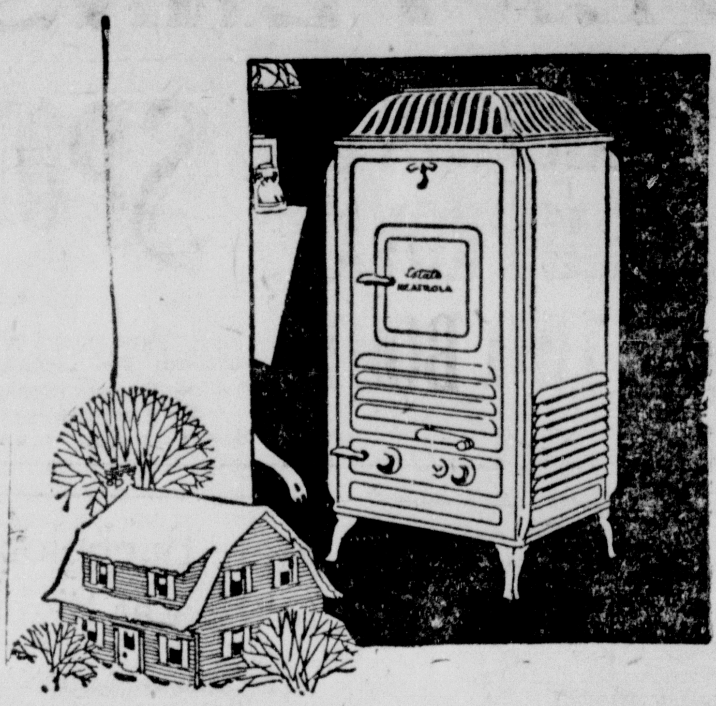
Mrs. D. W. Phillips of Cincinnati, and C. A. Steele, of Springfield, who were speakers at the Saltcreek township Farmers' Institute Monday were guests of Miss Mary Porter.

H. E. Betz and son, Harry E. Betz, left for Cincinnati to attend the Auto show.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gallaher, of Chillicothe, were in Circleville Tuesday evening. Mrs. Gallaher was guest at the home of Mrs. Harold Grant, when she entertained at bridge.

BIRTHS

Mr. and Mrs. William Spangler announce the birth of a 11½ pound son Saturday, Jan. 14, at their home, at Elm avenue and Corwin streets.



One more week and your chance is gone!

ACT NOW! This sensational heating offer expires January 28th

Are you tired of trying to coax warmth from an overworked, old-fashioned stove? Is the family sniffing and sneezing and coughing in a half-heated house? Then join the "Enjoy-It-Now" Club.

one week left in which to join the "Enjoy-It-Now" Club. Our books close positively on January 28th.

COULD ANYTHING BE EASIER?

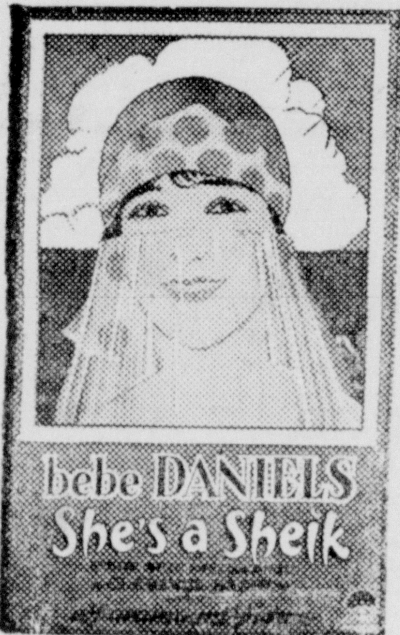
1. Make a membership deposit of only \$25 to join the "Enjoy-It-Now" Club. This deposit will be applied as the first payment on your Estate Heatrola.
2. Get another credit of \$10 for your old stove when it is removed.
3. Enjoy Heatrola luxury, convenience and economy from now on without making another payment until next Fall.
4. Then, with \$35 already to your credit, begin paying the balance on convenient terms!

An extraordinary offer on an extraordinary heating plant. Not an imitation, but the genuine Estate Heatrola, nationally advertised, nationally-known, favored everywhere by those who want the best. Remember — only the Heatrola has the Intensi-Fire Air Duct, the ingenious device which practically doubles the air-circulating capacity.

Stevenson's Estate HEATROLA
New low prices now in effect

Metropolitan

TO-DAY'S PROGRAM



— ADDED FEATURE —
M. G. M. News.

WHEN A MAN LOVES

By Allie Lowe Miles

A New Serial Story

Beginning

Friday, January 20

And Appearing Daily in

The Circleville Herald



TEX PLANS ONLY ONE BATTLE FOR JACK

RICKARD CAN'T GIVE APPROVAL TO TWO BOUTS

Promoter Has to Save Opponents For Tunney Since Sharkey-Heeney Fiasco.

By DAVIS J. J. WALSH
I. N. S. Sports Editor

NEW YORK, Jan. 18.—Jack Dempsey may talk two great fights this year but he will fight only one of them, if Tex Rickard has anything to do with it, which may be characterized as a distinct possibility.

This was one of the impressions the writer gained in an interview with Tex Rickard today. Another was that our John had been reciting a piece that was not in the original script when he informed the International News Service in Los Angeles yesterday that he wanted a warm-up bout enroute to the third episode of the Tunney serial, now intended for a June release.

Rickard simulated astonishment when told that Dempsey had declared in favor of warming for something that never has been actually cold since the seventh round at Chicago. This apparently is not being done, at least not since the other evening when Sharkey and Heeney warmed up the situation to such effect that both went into cold storage until further notice.

Two Fights Needed

Two prospective eliminators were thoroughly eliminated on that occasion and, while Rickard carelessly neglected to say as much, there is no doubt that he has very little intention of permitting the same thing to happen in Dempsey's case. Our John, quite apparently, was talking in gum Arabic yesterday and my guess is that Rickard will tell him so as soon as he gets him on the telephone. The Dempsey-Tunney fight is the only big shot Rickard has now and it must be protected, like a gambling concession or brook in the closed season.

It constitutes one fight for Mr. Tunney. Rickard must have two, if Mr. Tunney's word of mouth is to be relied upon. It may be assumed, therefore, that everybody would be very wroth, Mr. Tunney in particular, if Rickard bobbed up with exactly no fights when the time comes. This can happen very well if our John goes around calling signals that are not in the code.

Too Many Chances

For one thing, he could be great in his warm-up bout and still ruin the community with a broken hand, provided it was his own. For another, he might be terrible and the same effect would be achieved. For a third, either himself or his opponent of necessity must be eliminated and where would the second Tunney fight be then? Quite so, Hemingway; right in the garlic.

Suppose the opponent won. He then would go in with Tunney and probably would lose. They couldn't produce Dempsey for a September fight against a man who had beaten the man who had beaten him. The same logic applies three ways: That is, to any situation that might arise in connection with the three men in question. It means that, if we are to have two championship fights this summer, we must have two contenders and the only way to make certain that we won't is to match the pair of them.

This could be done. But it mightn't be a bad idea to bet all the jugs in Jugo-Slovakia that it won't.



Nursing Record In Two Continents Hard to Equal

Nurse Waite of New Brighton writes: "After fifty-five years of tireless labor nursing mankind, I am now retiring. While nursing in New York, in my early twenties, I was poisoned by food, my sister nurse recommended your wonderful CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. The doctor told me that I would have died had I not taken the pills."

I am never without them and have prescribed them for thousands of my patients who were suffering with indigestion, gas and sour stomach, nervousness, sick headache and constipation. These pills are indeed a wonderful laxative, being purely vegetable, small and easy to take, children, as well as older people can swallow them easily."

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
All druggists—25c and 75c red boxes.

HOUSE PAINTING
Interior Decorating. Call
Chas. H. Myers,
369 East Union St.
Phone 550. 25-1f.

NOTICE

For best quality Coal and lowest prices call
H. M. CRITES & CO.
Phone 49 or 63

SPORTSMATTER

BY FRANK GETTY
UNITED PRESS SPORTS EDITOR



Just when it seemed that baseball would have to come into its own without the artificial stimulus of scandal, the New York Giants up and traded Rogers Hornsby to the Boston Braves for a couple of second raters. Francis Hogan and Jimmy Welch may deserve more honorable mention than that, but the fact remains that Hornsby—judged by local standards—was worth a dozen of each.

John McGraw long has had his eye on Hogan, whom he regards as one of the ablest young backstops in the major leagues. The Giants were badly in need of a left fielder, and Welch may fill the bill.

But consider the man whose place this pair from the Hub is expected to fill. Hornsby was a ball player who was believed to be destined for greater things.

Already he had managed the St. Louis Cardinals when that ball club won its first pennant and world's championship. Following that success Rogers came to New York in exchange for Frankie Frisch and Jimmy Ring.

Ostensibly the purpose in bringing Hornsby to New York was that he might some day become manager of the Giants.

As second baseman of McGraw's club in 1927, Hornsby played magnificent baseball. He led his club in that all-important factor of "runs driven in," and easily earned the salary of \$40,000 which the Giants were reported to be paying him.

It will be recalled that when Rogers joined the Giants a year ago, he signed a two-year contract. Consequently, Judge Fuchs has had to take over "The Rajah" at the latter's own terms.

This is no great hardship upon the eminent Hub jurist. There are at least six other National League magnates who would be glad to do the same.

John J. McGraw is the exception.

While planning to build a pennant winner for 1928, McGraw does not include Hornsby in his scheme of things. Hogan—yes. A most able young catcher still less than 21 years of age. Welch, an outfielder, who may, under Giant tutelage, find a regular berth.

The transfer of Hornsby to the Braves is a source of infinite satisfaction to Judge Fuchs. With Dr. Eddie Farrell at shortstop and Hornsby at second, the Boston Braves will have one of the best keystone combinations in baseball.

As for the Giants, the departure of Hornsby presents an opportunity for Andy Cohen, the Jewish infielder, to show what he can do at second base. Cohen was one of the best batsmen in the International League last season, and returns for his try with the Giants in 1928.

Frank Hogan, a hitter as well as a brainy young catcher, may strengthen the Giants just where they need it most.

But the fact remains that the transfer of Hornsby remains one of the most interesting and strangest incidents of modern baseball.

It may be that Gene Tunney feels that the more conflicting reports are in circulation concerning his plans for the year, the greater will be six-ounce gloves in defense of his title.

When Jack Dempsey held the championship, he and "Doc" Kearns were able to scare up a rumor a week to keep the talk pot boiling and mystify the fans.

Tunney didn't do so much of this sort of thing last year, especially before the Chicago fight. Gene was content to let it be known that he would meet anyone Tex Rickard chose (provided Tex chose Dempsey), and fight anywhere the promoter decided upon.

This year it's different. Tunney isn't going to fight for Tex unless he feels like it. He's going to fight twice. He's going to fight Paulino Uzcudun in San Francisco one week and Tom Heeney at Yankee Stadium the next, stopping off enroute to polish off Jack Delaney in Chicago.

Not a sound fact in the whole bushel of ballyhoo, beneath which the dim flicker of truth is completely hidden.

Here are two or three little facts which may be helpful to the perplexed fight fan:

When Tunney gets ready to fight and Rickard ready to promote, the pair will get together for the next defense of the heavyweight championship and its accompanying millions.

If there is any way to get Jack Dempsey into the ring with Gene once more, short of using a wheel-chair, it will be done.

Tex Rickard and Tunney do not like each other any better than did Weber and Fields. That famous pair were enemies for years and years and wouldn't speak to each other off the stage.

BUT YOU DIDN'T NOTICE WEBER AND FIELDS TURNING DOWN ANY LUCRATIVE THEATRICAL ENGAGEMENTS.

Rickard thinks Tunney is a snob, and Tunney thinks Rickard is a low brow. And if neither is entirely wrong, surely that is nothing against them.

They will get together when the time to harvest the dollar crop rolls around.

Meanwhile, business in the other divisions is looking up. Next week will see the return of Ace Hudkins, the tawny Nebraska wild cat, who first burst upon the consciousness of New Yorkers by flattening young Ruby Goldstein, erstwhile darling of the ghetto.

Hudkins returns to meet Lew Tendler of Philadelphia, who undoubtedly is in there just as a stepping stone to Ace's progress up towards a title fight with Joe Dundee.

The following week, there will be another championship bout, with Tony Canzonieri of Brooklyn, who recently conquered Bud Taylor, in action against Benny Bass, recognized N. B. A., featherweight title-holder.

GAME STILL IN PROSPECT

ANNAPOLIS, MD., Jan. 18.—(INS)—There is still a chance that the army-navy football game will take place in 1928. Although the football world believes that the annual fixture between the service elevens is officially off the programme, Commander Jonas Ingram, director of athletics at the naval academy has announced he is saving the date of Nov. 24 for the cadets.

READ THE CLASSIFIED ADS.

DAY-OLD CHICKS ARRIVE

LONDON, O., Jan. 18.—A sign of spring was noted in London when 600 chicks the first to reach this city this year were received in the local post-office. The chicks were sent from a Bellefontaine hatchery.

NOTICE

There will be a meeting of Howard Hall Post American Legion at 8 o'clock this evening in Post Room, Memorial Hall.—IMPORTANT.

SPECIAL CAR TO TAKE ROOTERS TO GRANDVIEW

Large Delegation from Circleville High School Will Accompany Teams North.

A special car will carry an enthusiastic crowd of rooters to the Circleville-Grandview basketball game at Columbus tonight, along with both the boys' and girls' teams. Both Tiger squads are looking forward to this game with the greatest anticipation. Grandview is Coach Rains' home town and the former Circleville high coach, William Griffith now pilots the Grandview crew of boys.

Both teams have been practicing vigorously at the C. A. C. in order to become accustomed to a larger floor. If both teams play the brand of ball that they displayed in last Friday's games, they have a good chance to bring home the bacon from this larger high school.

These promise to be both teams' best games on account of the rivalry of the two schools.

The probable line ups will be:

Boys — Pickens, r. f. Bales, l. f. Mack, c. Peters, r. g. Marion, l. g.

Girls — Jones, r. f. Puckett, l. f. Rittinger, c. Young, r. c. Peters, l. g. Crist, r. g.

Robtown

Mrs. Mary Gloyd, who has been quite poorly, is able to be up and around again.

Mrs. Jenny Williams is very poorly at this writing.

Mrs. Allen Ward is much improved at this time.

Mr. D. W. Row and daughter, Mary, spent Sunday in Chillicothe, visitors of Miss Lizzie Daily. Their aunt, Mrs. John Daily returned home with them for a visit.

Mrs. J. I. Wolford received the sad news, Thursday, of the death of her sister, Mrs. William Rothe, of Columbus.

Our Aid, which was entertained Saturday night, was quite a success in many ways. Good attendance, fine eats, and last but by no means least, \$50 in our treasury, twenty-five of this being a donation from Mr. George Isham. Our next Aid will meet at the home of Mrs. Stant Leach, assisted by Mrs. John Koch and Mrs. Nellie Fousnaugh.

Class No. 9 of the Lutheran Sunday School held their monthly class meeting at the church last Thursday evening, with a fair attendance. The next meeting will be held at Mrs. Russell Creager's, the second Thursday in next month.

Mrs. Kate Valentine, who has been on the sick list for some time, is still on the mend at the time of this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Stein and daughter, of Circleville, and Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Rife were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stein, Sunday eve.

Mr. Henry Miller, who is on the sick list is some better at the time of this writing.

Mr. David Moore, who has been visiting his niece, returned to his daughter's, Mrs. Maggie Fausnaugh, at Lancaster, this week.

Class No. 9 of the Lutheran Sunday School, gave a surprise for Mrs. Edith Creager, at her home, last Wednesday eve, Jan. 11. There were about 50 there. Lunch of pickles, sandwiches, home made ice cream, and cake, was served. All departed at a late hour wishing Mrs. Creager many more happy birthdays. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wenrich, Mr. and Mrs. John Huston, Mr. and Mrs. Will Gardner and family, of Ashville; Miss Helen Deeds, of Lancaster; Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Doner, Mrs. Minnie Kocher and daughter, Mrs. Anna Frease, Miss Jannette Frease, Mrs. Hazel Justus and four children, Mrs. Clara Kenecht and two children, Mrs. Stella Butterbaugh, Mrs. Adda Huston, Mrs. Della Creager and granddaughter and Miss Bessie Creager, Mrs. Pearl Defenbaugh, Mrs. Pickering, Mr. and Mrs. Alva Courtwright, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lape, Mrs. Sarah Stein, Mrs. Minnie Huffer, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Creager and son, Gail, Mrs. Ray Fausnaugh, Mrs. Flor-

WASHINGTON C. H. Jan. 18.—At the annual meeting of the Fayette Fish and Game Association the following officers were elected: Glen Smith, president; Clarence Baer, vice president; Arthur Burgett, secretary; John E. Sheppard, treasurer. Other directors are J. E. McLean, F. H. Blessing, W. H. Icenhour, John Kruse.

LAST NIGHT'S FIGHTS

AT LOS ANGELES—Jack Thompson, colored welterweight, knocked out Johnny Adams, (4).

"Baby Sal" Sorio knocked out Dario Barrios, (2).

Eddie Evans knocked out Tony Valderma, (3).

AT DANVILLE, ILL.—Less Marriner, Chicago heavyweight, knocked out Harry Hartwell, (2).

AT CLEVELAND — Lope Tenorio, Manila lightweight, outpointed Joe Glick of New York, (12).

Gaston Charles, French featherweight, knocked out Al Tripoli, of New York, (1).

Dave Adelman, Philadelphia bantamweight, outpointed Joey Ross of Detroit, (8).

Russell Bradford, Pontiac lightweight, and Frankie Gardina of Cleveland, drew, (6).

Stoutsville

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stebleton, of New Holland, visited with Mrs. Jennie Cave and mother, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Conrad and son, Richard, of Circleville, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Conrad, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Goodman and family are moving into the Anna Rolander property on East Main Street, Tuesday.

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TWO UNBEATEN TEAMS TO MEET IN GAME HERE

C. A. C. Five and Federal Glass Quintet Will Stage Battle Royal at Gym.

When the C. A. C. and Federal Glass basketball teams meet Thursday night at the gym fans will see two undefeated teams battling for supremacy.

That it will be a battle royal is a foregone conclusion. Both teams have records to maintain and will play with the determination to win and thereby keep that record unsullied.

Local fans already know what the club boys can do, but the team is keeping at it, is improving its game by diligent practice and will no doubt look even better Thursday night than when it defeated the Seneca Indians.

The Federal Glass team is one of the fastest teams out of Columbus this season. They are leading the Capitol City League by a good margin.

It has been the experience in the past locally that Columbus teams have been poorly received by basketball fans. The club management has, as far as possible, kept away from Columbus, teams but the Federal Glass boys have been going so good that it could not pass up what is sure to be an A-1 attraction.

EVERETT SCOTT SIGNS

READING, PA., Jan. 18.—(INS)—Everett ("Deacon") Scott, veteran shortstop who established an American League record by playing in 1,307 consecutive games, has signed with the Reading International League team.

ence Creager and son, Gilbert, Mrs. Leno O'Dell, Mrs. Ida Creager, Miss Jennie Creager and daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. Loring Creager and family.

Quick Relief

All the suffering in the world won't cure disease. Pain makes most diseases worse and sometimes brings on further disorders.

DR. MILES' Anti-Pain Pills

stop the pain and give nature a chance to work a cure.

25¢ at your Druggist

Pipe smokers:

Sounds like tall talk for a ten-cent tobacco!

BUT... men who used to pay a quarter or more per package — men who wouldn't smoke any but imported tobacco — these same men tell us that Granger Rough Cut beats any tobacco they ever smoked for coolness, mellowness, and full rich flavor.

Well... we set out to make a pipe tobacco, and nothing else. So Granger is aged, made, cut, and packed for pipes — and pipes only! There's nothing like doing one thing and doing it well!

GRANGER ROUGH CUT



for the foil pouch, sealed in glassine.

Half pound vacuum tin 45¢

GRANGER ROUGH CUT IS MADE BY THE LIGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

YOU SAVE
AT
Our January Sale!

Our Sale is attracting many purchasers who appreciate real value in high grade men's wear. This sale affords you unusual prices on many items.

Men's Sheep Lined Coats	\$5.75
Boys' Sheep Lined Coats	\$3.50
Men's Work Shirts (100 doz.) each	.69
Men's Corduroy Pants, \$5.00 value	\$3.50

Caddy Miller Hat Shop
125 W. Main St.

The Circleville Herald

A Consolidation of The Circleville Herald, Established in 1883, and The Daily Union Herald, Established in 1894.

PUBLISHED EVENINGS EXCEPT SUNDAY BY THE CIRCLEVILLE PUBLISHING CO.

NORMAN W. RALSTON, EDITOR AND GENERAL MANAGER. LEE E. DIMOND, MANAGING EDITOR.

Entered at Postoffice at Circleville, as Second Class Matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: By Mail—\$4 for One Year; \$2.25 for Six Months; \$1.25 for Three Months; 50c for One Month. Delivered by Carrier—15 Cents a Week; \$6 a Year in Advance.

CHRIST FOR ALL—ALL FOR CHRIST
The Word of God
"The word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path."—Psalm 119:105
BIBLE THOUGHT AND PRAYER

GOD DISPOSES—Keep me, O Lord, from the hands of the wicked; preserve me from the violent man; who have purposed to overthrow my goings.—Psalm 140:4.

PRAYER—Lord, plead my cause and deliver me; quicken me according to Thy word.

THE MEASURE OF CULTURE

A MINISTER recently completed a two-year survey of American cities and announced that Cleveland now is the most cultured city in the United States. The reason, he says, is that Cleveland now spends \$1.39 per capita for annual library maintenance, against smaller sums spent by other cities. New York buying only 40 or 50 cents worth of new books per year per head.

The minister, in giving the results of his survey, however, gave one of the best reasons why it can be disputed. He told the story of the rich man who found that a home built for him had fifty-two feet of bookshelves. Thereupon he sent in an order for "fifty-two feet of books."

We do not believe ownership of books determines culture—at least we hope it's something higher than that.

27 YEARS FOR \$2.50

TWO New York boys held up a pedestrian one night and robbed him of \$2.50. The other day they were sentenced to 27 years in prison for the crime.

At first glance this sentence seems all out of proportion. But when you consider it closely we believe you'll agree there was justice in it.

The boys, to begin with, carried weapons. Suppose the man had resisted; it is logical to assume that they would have used them. It was the operation of chance, not their own wills, that kept them from being murderers.

In the second place; suppose their victim had had \$10,000 in his pocket instead of \$2.50. If you read that two men had been given 27 years in prison for robbing a man of \$10,000 you wouldn't have thought the sentence particularly excessive. Yet their crime, even though it actually involved only \$2.50, was just as great.

We are going into this case at this length because it is typical of many cases which are seized on by sentimentalists. People who feel that we abuse our criminals are fond of comparing the dollars and cents involved in such cases with the sentences imposed. These people need to realize that it isn't the amount of money taken that makes a robbery serious; it is the act of highway robbery itself.

ELECTING OFFICERS

IN MANY organizations recently, the new officers for the ensuing year have been chosen. The men who do the real work in the community rather than in the office are the ones who appear in this balloting. It means more time taking job for them. Meanwhile some folks of a different type are much puffed up by being made a little conspicuous.

People have a right to feel honored when they are chosen to the official list of any of our good organizations here in Circleville. It means that their neighbors recognize their ability to rise above the ordinary level, and take the lead in public activities.

In accepting such offices, people confer a benefit on their home city. If they can do the work a little more efficiently, put a little more heart into it, they will help lubricate one piece of productive machinery in our social workshop, and assist it to turn out a finer product of cultural life.

A PILOT'S MEMORIAL

REPRESENTATIVE Arentz of Nevada has asked Congress to vote a memorial to the 32 aviators who have been killed in the airmail service since its inception.

His idea is worthy. We rather hope it passes. But we trust we aren't harming its chances by suggesting that they already have a very fine memorial—the memorial that, we be-

lieve, they themselves would like best. That memorial is the airmail service itself.

Day after day, night after night, in good weather and bad, in winter and summer, the planes of the airmail wing their lonely way from coast to coast. Regular and efficient, they have made the airmail a permanent, valuable institution.

Brave, skillful pilots have made this possible. The airmail is built on the be-goggled young men who fly planes. Thirty-two of them, since the service was founded, have lost their lives. By their service and sacrifice they have helped make the airmail better. They have paid the price that the grim lords of the air demanded when men decided to take wings.

That the airmail exists today is a testimonial to the courage and ability and devotion of its pilots.

We hope Congress votes the memorial. But to us, personally, the airmail itself will always be the most fitting memorial possible.

REVOLT OF THE LADIES

WE HAVE been hearing a great deal about the ladies breaking their shackles and rushing to a new-found freedom. It has been told to us so often that this is what's going on that most of us perhaps have come to take for granted.

But four women in Brooklyn the other night discussed just this very thing—Mrs. Will Durant, Elisabeth Marbury, Fannie Hurst and Texas Guinan. And from their remarks we gather that there hasn't been any revolt at all.

Miss Marbury said "I don't know what you mean by revolt. Why should there be any such thing? The women have 75 per cent of the good anyway. If there is any revolt it ought to come from the other sex." The others echoed Miss Marbury's assertions.

The simple truth is that American women haven't much to revolt from.

Tonight's Radio Program

WEDNESDAY
WBAL—Baltimore—6:30 Dinner Music; 8:00 WBAL Trio; 9:00 Variety Hr. 10:00 City Colored Band.
WEAF—New York—6:00 Dinner Music; 7:30 The Soconys; 8:30 Neo-Russian Quartet; 9:00 Ipana Troubadours; 9:30 Goodrich Zipper Orch; 10:30 National Grand Opera.
WGHP—Detroit—6:40 Tuller Orchestra; 7:00 Lady Moon; 8:00 Musical Program.
WJZ—New York—6:00 The Mediterranean; 6:30 Jeddoo Highlanders; 7:00 Concert Orch; 8:00 Champion Sparklers; 8:30 Sylvania Forsters; 9:00 Variety Hr; 10:00 Orchestra.
WWJ—Detroit—6:00 Dinner Music; 7:15 Musical Prog; 8:00 WEA F Prog; 10:30 Organ.
WGY—Schenectady—7:15 Studio Prog; 8:00 Remington-Rand Band; 8:30 Musical Prog.
WHAM—Rochester—6:45 Home-esters; 9:00 Variety Hr; 10:00 Orca Vita; 9:00 Cellist.

THURSDAY
WGHP—Detroit—6:00 Dinner Concert; 7:00 Lady Moon; 8:00 Organ 9:00 Arcadians.
WBAL—Baltimore—6:30 Dinner Orch; 7:30 Organ Rec; 8:00 String Quartet; 8:30 NBC.
WEAF—New York—6:00 Orch; 8:30 Dodge Bros.; Presentation; 8:30 Hoover Sentinels; 9:00 Cliequot Eskimos; 10:00 Smith Bros.; 10:30 Dance Orch.
WJW—New York—6:00 Orch; 7:00 U. S. Army Band; 8:30 Ampico Rr. 9:00 Maxwell House Hr.; 10:00 Ballade Hour; 11:00 Slumber Music.
WHAM—Rochester—6:45 Orch; 7:45 Prog; from WJZ; 8:00 Torrid Tots; 9:00 N. Y. Prog.
KDKA—Pittsburgh—6:15 Prog by Symphony Orch; 8:00-10:00 Prog; from WJZ N. Y.
WJZ—Detroit—6:00 Organ Rec. 6:30 Dinner Music; 7:50 Piano Rec. 8:00 (WEAF) Prog.

SAYS SWISS GUARD ANNOYED POPE PIUS X

ROME, Jan. 18.—(UP)—In the course of the hearings which are now under way for the eventual beatification of Pope Pius X, prelates testifying in the case related how Pius spent his first night as pope.

Pius was elected pope in August, 1903. The day after his Holiness had passed his first night in the Pontifical apartment, the prelate asked how he slept. The new pope replied, "I couldn't get any sleep at all."

"No doubt, Holiness," rejoined the prelate, "on account of the emotion you felt after having been elected Pope."

"No," replied the Holy Father "it wasn't that at all. All night long outside my apartment someone kept walking up and down with measured pace. After several hours of this, I could stand it no longer, so I jumped out of bed put on my white pontifical robe and opened the door."

"I saw a terrified Swiss Guard, halberd in hand, down on his knees in front of me. It was part of his duty to stand sentinel outside my chamber."

"Go to bed, my son, and have a sleep," I told him, "then perhaps I may be able to get a little sleep too."

AND IT WAS ADVERTISED AS A THRILLER



RELEASE DECEMBER 26 Laboratory Tests Prove of Great Importance

By Royal S. Copeland, M. D.
U. S. Senator from New York.
Former Commissioner of Health,
New York City.

AS time goes on there will be more and more to be learned from the chemical and microscopical examination of the blood, secretions and tissues of the body. The experts are at work all the time to index our knowledge in this field.

When there is something wrong with one of us and it fails to respond to the common remedies, it is a good thing to have the appropriate laboratory tests. You cannot afford to turn up your nose at the suggestion.

One of the amusing experiences of my life is to listen to the ranting indulged in by otherwise sensible persons, when reference is made to the modern discoveries. Old fogeyism comes to the surface when we advance "new-fangled ideas."

I shall never forget one particular meeting I called while Health Commissioner of New York City. It was a group of oyster producers from one particular source of supply.

The question at issue was the purity of the water in which their oysters were grown. I was fearful of the danger of contamination from the germ-laden sewage discharged into that bay.

I shall never forget the looks of disdain and incredulity on some of the faces before me. One man exclaimed: "My father has lived here and eaten these oysters all his life. He is ninety years old, hale and hearty today."

It is, indeed, a fortunate thing that the average person is immune to most diseases and safe from the evil effects of germs. Contaminated food and drink seem to produce no bad results. But this means nothing except that such persons are to be congratulated. Let a susceptible person come in contact with the germs of typhoid, for instance, and typhoid fever is inevitable.

But I am getting away from my subject. No matter how you may feel about such things, do not let your prejudices interfere with having the laboratory tests which modern medicine has decided are essential to full knowledge of what is wrong. If your doctor says the blood and urine should be examined, do not hesitate to follow his suggestion.

The trouble with most of us is that we are cowardly about disease. We actually fear to face the X-ray machine or laboratory test. We are scared lest "something serious" be discovered.

When will the public understand that early knowledge is essential to successful treatment? Almost every ailment—indeed I am safe in saying, every ailment—will yield to treatment if attacked in the very beginning. It is postponement of treatment that results in disaster.

You must not overlook the importance of the laboratory methods and when your doctor suggests that they are needed you will understand why.

Answers to Health Queries
J. S. S. O.—How much should a girl of 15, 5 ft. 6 in. weigh?
A.—She should weigh about 125 pounds.
Copyright, 1927, Newspaper Feature Service, Inc.

Letters To the Editor

GRADE CROSSING

Editor The Circleville Herald:—

Why did the man that gave you the write-up regarding the proposed grade crossing sign his name "Citizen"? He, himself, undoubtedly thinks that it is wrong to establish the grade crossing and does not want the people to know who he is but merely did so as to benefit the parties that want to establish a business for themselves at the expense of others, without any unnecessary cost, no matter how many people they kill each year. The supreme court has ruled that the railroad companies are not liable for accidents at grade crossings and pedestrians take their own risk when they cross any tracks and should stop and make a full survey of the "Death Trap" before they enter. Any one that reads your paper will see where there are people killed daily in this state at grade crossings. Now why should the farmers, as well as other pedestrians be compelled to cross this grade crossing while marketing their products and endanger the lives of their children going to school. Furthermore, it will depreciate every acre of land that is dependent on this Island Road, as it's outlet to and from Circleville. This proposed grade crossing is to be permanent, so just consider how often you will have to wait to cross and be liable to be killed and who is going to pay you for the time you and your teams are delayed. It will be a very serious obstruction when you consider it from all angles.

The "Citizen" says "that I am intensely against this grade crossing." Why should I not be while I consider myself along with the other farmers that own land, that the Island Road is our market road, and I also as well have the community at heart.

The "Citizen" is also trying to mislead you as to the cost of the proposed Gravel Washer. It will cost less than \$20,000.00.

In think the records will show that I have done as much for Circleville, as any other individual, without asking for one cent of compensation and I have no objection whatever of any one or firm placing a gravel washer on what was formerly known as the "Wayne Lindsey farm," providing they do not construct a grade crossing, which every state is now demanding eliminated. Lets go forward and not backward. I stated in my talk before the commissioners last week in presence of Mr. Dillard that they could very easily place their tracks under the Island Road and drain their tracks thru my land, without one cent of compensation to me. The "Citizen" as he calls himself, has not made himself familiar

regarding this proposed proposition, or he would have known I granted the right to drain through my farm free. Six men is considered the maximum that it takes to operate a gravel washer.

I do think that the farmers should be more considered in this proposition than the citizens. Most every farmer within a radius of ten miles, who uses the Island Road to reach Circleville is seriously opposing any grade crossing. So why impose such a "Death Trap" on them forever. One person, or family, injured or killed would amount to more than a dozen such gravel washers. So I deem it the duty of every sound minded man and woman to strongly remonstrate against this proposed grade crossing. The final hearing will be before the commissioners at the court house at 10 o'clock a. m., Wednesday, the 18th. So come to this meeting and see that your rights are protected.

Yours respectfully,
H. M. Crites.

AUTO WRECK FOILS KIDNAPPING PLOT

SHANGHAI, Jan. 18.—(UP)—A sturdy small tree wrecked a motor car, frustrated a kidnapping plot, sent two men to the hospital and two to jail. Four men entered a Chinese home in the Settlement and abducted a 5-year-old-boy. Driving at a high rate of speed they entered the French concession. On Avenue Foch the driver of the kidnappers car swerved sharply to avoid striking another car and was wrecked. Police rescued the boy, who was unhurt, sent two of the kidnappers to the hospital and the other two to jail.

PRINCESS LONGS FOR NON-JAZZ MUSIC

LONDON, Jan. 18.—(UP)—The world is being over-jazzed, according to Princess Louise, duchess of Argyll. "We have got a little in the way, if I may say so, of jazz," the princess declared in an address before the British Empire Music Festival. "It is very nice, no doubt, for those who want to dance to it, but we do not always want it. We want something beautiful and inspiring and comforting to refresh us after our daily work."

John D. Rockefeller says he thinks "money is a good thing to have if we know how to use it properly." We know scores of people who would be willing to swear that it is, and that, too, without either question or condition.—Canon, O. Repository.

CIRCLEVILLE 25 YEARS AGO

Jan. 18, 1928.

Mrs. William Weaver and granddaughter Miss Helen, and Miss Georgia Morrow are so-journing at Winter Haven, Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. Wade Prentice of Columbus were in the city Saturday, guests of her parents Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Lewis.

Miss Ella Blacker spent Sunday with John Blacker and family at Chillicothe.

Miss Jennie Wolfe, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Wolfe died at their home on the Ringold pike, just inside the corporation line, yesterday morning.

Mesdames Jacob Merz and T. P. Mogan were in Columbus Sunday.

Mack Parrett is in Columbus.

The RAMBLER

By NORMAN W. RALSTON.

SONGS

WHAT if
The day
Be dark and
Drear
How easy one can
Scatter fear
By simply singing
Some old song
The while
He walks his path
Along;
No day's so drear
But what the
Sun
Will greet you
When
Your sleep is done
If you will
Rise up
From your bed
And say, "Well,
I must shove ahead!"
The world needs
Men with
Pep and vim
An honest
And hard-working
Jim
Who's not afraid to
Sweat and toil
And drag a living
From this soil—
When everything
In life
Seems wrong
Just drop your
Care
And sing a
Song—

And what we mean to say
Is,
Today I heard a
Tuneful lay
While I was filled up
With dismay
And somehow all the
World seemed bright,
And everything
I did was right;
And so I'm telling
You, my friend,
That you'll find
Solace in the end,
If you will sing a
Cheery song
Just when your life
Seems very wrong.

Every cloudy day is just as bright as your smile.

One reason flappers do not wear wide belts anymore is because a wide belt would hide their skirts.

What has become of the old-fashioned girl who used to entertain her beau in the parlor and sent him home at 9 o'clock?

MY NEIGHBOR

I love my neighbor as myself,
But sometimes, you can see,
When I am feeling on the shelf,
I don't think much of me.
—Charlie Leedy, Youngstown Telegram.

He loves his neighbor as himself,
I speak of Peter Prim,
But only when his neighbor pays
High compliments to him.
—Adam Breede, Hastings, Neb., Tribune.

He loves his neighbor as himself,
He is his guiding star,
But there's a reason for his act,
His neighbor has a car!

It is estimated that only 2 per cent of the women of India can read and write but 100 per cent of them can still talk, proving that they are gradually becoming civilized women.

TRY AND FIND HER

I'll sing a song of little Nell,
She doesn't paint or powder,
And likes to stay at home and sew
And help her Ma make chowder.
—Norman W. Ralston, this colyum.

My song shall be of husky Bob,
Who's thoughtful of his sire,
And gets up every chilly morn
To start the furnace fire.
—Sam Hill, Cincy Enquirer.

TODAY'S BEST STORY

"I heard the absent-minded Professor Jones driving his car into the garage at daybreak this morning. Where do you suppose he had been all night?"

"Well, Mrs. Jones told my wife that he saw a red lantern beside that excavation down the street and had sat there waiting for it to change to green."—LAUGHING GAS.

MAN DIES OF FALL

CHILLICOTHE, O., Jan. 18.—Death was due to a fall off the N. & W. bridge, Coroner Albert Frey, decided in the case of William Dray, 60, whose body was found under the bridge Monday. Among the brothers who survive are E. J. Dray, of Columbus and M. L. Dray of Washington, C. H. A. son, Corwin, of Columbus also survives.

BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus



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1-18

Chevrons

By Leonard Nason

Illustrations by IRWIN MYERS, D. S. C.

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"That old devil!" muttered the nurse. "If I ever meet up with that disgusting woman after the war or somewhere where there aren't any witnesses, I'll certainly give her a piece of my mind and maybe haul out a few of her hairs for her! What a dirty trick! Sometimes I wonder if she isn't deranged."

"Well, hurray for Thanksgiving day, anyway. Maybe I'll get a good dinner for Christmas."

"Now, there!" exclaimed the nurse. "I forgot what I came over here for! I was up in the office this morning and I saw an order they were getting out. Your name was on it."

"What for?" demanded Eadie in surprise. "What are they putting my name on an order for?"

"You're going back to the States on the first trainload that goes!"

"No! Is that a fact?" cried Eadie. "It certainly is," said the nurse. "I saw the order myself."

Eadie at once sat up in bed and looked about. "Hey, orderly!" he cried, "who told you to take away that dish of beans? Bring it back! I can make out a meal with it now!"

The sergeant's recovery after that was rapid. His friend the nurse had predicted that it would be, for a belly wound either killed a man or he recovered from it, one or the other, and it took very little time for either. The tubes were removed from the wound in a few days and after he could sleep all night he rapidly gained strength. He had to learn to walk all over again like a child, but he had plenty of time. The week before Christmas he was still in the ward, with every prospect of not leaving it for anything better than a convalescent tent. He had been issued a uniform, such as it was, but he had his collar ornaments and his whistle, and his faithful friend the nurse bought him a set of sergeant's stripes and two very glittering wound stripes. Two! There weren't many that could sport two.

One morning Eadie finished his breakfast and was in the midst of his bi-weekly shave when the head nurse came fluttering up to his bed. "Hurry up and get that finished and get ready to get out of here!" she said.

"Are you going to run me into a tent?" asked the sergeant with a sinking heart.

"No, you're going to leave the hospital. Go up to the office."

The ward was very quiet while the nurse informed three more men that they were going. Four men that was all, and the rest of them must wait another month or so. There was no laughter. The men watched sadly while Eadie did his packing. This consisted of wiping his face and his razor, putting the razor in his musette, and taking his overcoat over his arm. He traveled light. Then he went down the ward to say his farewells.

They looked at the sergeant pathetically, for he was going home, and they were doomed to stay in the ward and fight with the head nurse. Two weeks from now, Number One would be at home in the States, at home where it was warm, and a man might

cut thick steak three times a day if he so wished. He would be among people who were all "mister," where if a man was insulted there was nothing to hinder him from poking the insulter in the nose. He would have a civilized bed, in which a man could



"No, You're Going to Leave the Hospital. Go Up to the Office."

turn over twice and not fall on the floor, and in which he could sleep twenty-four hours of the day with none to hinder him. Ah, to go home! What else did life hold but that?

Eadie shook hands with them all, the Regular, the Marine (he was a good guy even if he was a teetotaler), Roaring Forty, Twenty-Eight, even the newcomers and the goldbrick friends of the head nurse.

He was tempted to shake hands with the prisoners, too, but it might not do, and then he knew no German with which to explain his action.

"Good-by, nurse," said he to his old enemy, the head nurse, "when I'm in New York around New Year's, I'll think of you. When I ride up Fifth avenue on the bus, I'll think of you wading around in the mud here."

"Do that, will you?" asked the nurse pleasantly, "and when you get to wherever you're going, remember that I was the one that sent you there."

"A lot you had to do with sending me out of hospital," scoffed Eadie.

"You'd be surprised!" replied the nurse.

"By golly, if I dared to believe you, I'd forgive you for all the stuff you've pulled on us the last few months."

"Good-by," said the nurse suddenly, and slammed the office door in Eadie's face.

At the loading platform the men gathered, two and three from each ward, pallid with their stay in hospital, each one hunched in his new overcoat, and each one with the little canvas bag the Red Cross had given him over his shoulder. The men were loaded in, some of the hospital personnel went along the train and distributed cans of hash, bully, tomatoes, and jam, with a loaf of bread to each compartment, the doors were banged, and the train began to rattle its way to the seaboard.

Home! The first stage of the journey! The cars were cold and the seats hard and uncomfortable, but the men were going home and they would have gladly walked to the sea, weakened as they were, or crawled on hands and knees. Home! That was the place for a man.

Next day the train stopped and the men were all bundled off and on to another. They ate supper from the cans of food they had with them, and spent the night trying to be comfortable. The second day the train wandered its way across France, all the time in the flood plain of the Loire, a flat desolate muddy section that stretches without a break in its monotony clear across France. That night they rolled into a station marked Saint Pierre des Corps, where trains for Tours leave the main line. The night they spent in the Caserne Lafayette in Tours.

The landscape along the track was the same old country that Eadie had seen so often. Sheets of rain, swollen brooks, muddy cart tracks crawling up green hillsides, small dirty houses, wayside stations, large towns where the train changed engines, and demobilized French soldiers stood on the platform with their hands in their pockets and idly watched the train.

"I know this country," observed Eadie. "We must be going home from Bordeaux."

"Uh huh!" agreed the other men. They had been herded up and down the United States and all over France now for going on two years, never knowing where they were going, and having little interest in their destination anyway.

"We'll know where we're goin' when we get there," was their motto.

Another train, another new set of companions the next day. The men were from different hospitals now, even from as far away as Contrexeville. The country changed, Poitiers, Angoulême, Libourne.

Bordeaux at last, the great platform of the Gare du Midi dimly lighted by the afternoon sun and crowded with American and French soldiers. The men all descended from the train and began to gather in groups, according as their names were called by two officers who had been in charge of the train since Tours. Eadie, being a sergeant, had his name toward the head of the list, and so was called early. About thirty men were finally grouped

around him and the officer counting them marched them across the platform to another train.

"Where does this go?" Eadie asked the trainman as he got on.

"La Teste and Arcachon," was the reply.

"La Teste?" shrieked Eadie. "Why, we can't be going to Le Corneau!"

The trainman shrugged his shoulders. "I do not pretend to know," said he.

Eadie leaped down from the step and frantically sought the officer. "Here!" he cried. "Are we going to Le Corneau?"

"That's what," replied the officer.

"Le Corneau!" cried Eadie, so that all the men turned to look at him. "There must be some mistake. Why, I'm just out of hospital. They told me I was going home!"

"There's no mistake," observed the officer. He got out the order to make sure. "Yes, here it is; Eadie, Robert, Sergeant 'A.' Seventy-ninth Field Artillery, and at the top of the order you see, 'The following named enlisted men to report to commanding officer, F. A. R. R., Le Corneau Girouade.'"

"Ah, the —!" muttered Eadie. "She knew it all the time." Then he mounted the train in silence.

CHAPTER X

Home

From a little way south of Bordeaux almost to the Spanish border stretched a desolate waste of sand, forested with pitch pine. Shepherds live there and gatherers of pitch, and a few fishermen, and during the war the French established training camps for their Senegalese and Annamite battalions among the pines. The poorest, most out of the way, and the worst constructed of these camps was Le Corneau. Senegalese had been there, and after them the Russians, and after the Russians the mutinied, had been subdued, and taken away, the camp was turned over to the Americans. Row after row of dirty, white-washed huts, sand, black with the filth and dirt of its thousands of former occupants, a brick guardhouse with no windows, and the dreary stretches of the forest, such was the camp.

A man stood at the main gate of the camp in the early hours of the morning, watching the details going out to work and the companies being marched to drill. The man was Sergeant Eadie and it was the morning after his arrival at Le Corneau. It was cold, a damp raw wind that kept the thermometer hovering around the freezing point. Before it a cold rain, and the marching men bent their heads against it. What a useful thing an overseas cap was in a rain!

Eadie had breakfasted on sour hash and bacon, with a cupful of coffee grounds to wash it down with. He had slept in his clothes and overcoat, not even then he had been cold. First call for drill had blown, and then assembly, but Eadie had not assisted at roll call. He had been in his camp before and knew that it would be several days before his name would appear on the roster. He had also gone away from his camp the last time without the formality of a travel order.

"I think I'll do it again," muttered the sergeant. "It's cold, though, now, and the trains don't run to the front any more. Where would a guy go? Yet why rush away? He had only been here a few hours. They might be going to send him home from here after all. Le Corneau was the artillery replacement camp for the A. E. F. and would be the logical place to

send an artilleryman who had no outfit. He couldn't expect to go home all by himself like a returning tourist. And his nurse friend had said she had seen his name on the order to go home. Yeh, but when? The whole A. E. F. was going home some day.

Eadie faced the other way and looked at the wall of forest across the road. The last time he had been here he used to go into those woods every day and lie up under the pines until the hour for drill was over. It had been summer then and warm. The pines looked dreary enough now dripping with rain and swaying in the wind. Still the sergeant had better be getting under cover, for a man standing about with no evident purpose would be the prey of the first deer that went by in search of someone to cut kindling wood or dig a latrine, no matter if the man had as many stripes as a zebra on his arm. Eadie turned and moved out of the gate to the road, where he stopped to consider the best route to take.

"Get the h-l back inside that gate!" Eadie turned. There were two horsemen there, that, riding on the grass beside the road, had approached without his hearing them. They were armed with pistols and had rifles in their gun boots.

"Gwan!" snarled the man again. "G-d d-n you, get the h-l back there! Where the h-l do you think you are, anyway?"

Eadie still looked at the two men. They were not military police, for they wore no brassards. They had campaign hats, with red hat cords.

and must be a part of the permanent personnel of the camp. They had heavy, unintelligent faces and cruel mouths with tobacco-stained lips. One of the men spurred his horse toward the sergeant and kicked at him savagely with his spurred heel. Eadie turned and went back inside the gate. What good would it do him to stay in the road to resist those two brutes? The guardhouse, perhaps. Even suppose he hurled a rock at one of them, the other would shoot him down. "Killed by accident," the casualty list would read. A fine ending to a military career. The mounted men looked at him a minute or two and then rode on.

"They're a fine pair o' birds, ain't they?"

Eadie turned. Another soldier stood beside him, a red-faced man, older than Eadie, and this man also wore the campaign hat that marked him as a member of the camp personnel.

"Them kind o' guys are springin' up all over France," observed the man without waiting for Eadie's answer. "The war is over an' they ain't afraid of bein' sent up to the lines any more. War is hell, but it ain't got nothin' on peace."

"I'll say," agreed Eadie. "I've seen hard-boiled M. P.'s in my time, but I always knew that under his hard-boiled skin the M. P. was just a soldier trying to keep himself out of the guardhouse like the rest of us. But those two slave drivers! They're brutes, that's the word. Imagine Americans putting thugs like that to guard other Americans!"

"How long yuh been here?" grinned the other man.

"I've just come," said Eadie. "I was here last summer and went over the hill to get away. I'm going to do it again."

"Don't," said the other man soberly. "The guys that's A. W. O. L. is S. O. L. now. The first thing they do when they catch yuh is to pass yuh a beat in. There was a buddy o' mine that went up to Bordeaux an' hadn't more'n got off the train before they had him. He was in the Casino de France a month, luggin' rails all day, he got sent down here an' got a month more for bein' absent in Bordeaux. It didn't make no difference that he was in the mill up there; he was gone a month an' that was enough."

"Well, what do they do with the men here now?" asked Eadie. "How long do they keep a guy here? They used to send up replacements every week, but they don't need replacements any more."

"They send wounded men here for classification," said the other. "A guy in A class goes back to his outfit, B gets duty in an office or gets a job in a camp like this, C gets convalescent camp, an' D gets sent home right off. You'll be goin' over in a day or two if you come in yesterday. The doc looks 'em over."

"Suppose a guy gets D class, how long before he'd go home?"

"Oh," said the other, "if you got D now you ought to be home for Fourth of July. How long did it take to get the A. E. F. to France? Nigh to two

years. How they gonna get 'em home any quicker?"

"That's right," muttered Eadie. "It looks as if I was to spend some time in this hell hole after all. Well, how do they eat here?"

The other man's face darkened. "Well, I'll tell yuh," he said bitterly. "It would puke a buzzard!"

"I guess it's going to be a hard winter!" remarked Eadie sadly.

"It is that," agreed the other, "but if you go tryin' to get away an' get caught, it'll be lots harder!"

Eadie went back to the cold barracks. The huts were unheated and, in addition, open to any wandering breeze. The weather was just cold enough to be raw and uncomfortable, like a rainy day in late September at home. Men sat about on the double deck bunks, their hands plunged into their coat pockets and their heads sunk into their coat collars. They were all strangers to each other and no one felt like making friends with his neighbor. Each wanted to be alone with his own black thoughts.

There were a lot of men in the huts, men marked sick in quarters, men beating drill, special duty men whose duty was not pressing for the moment, newcomers who, like Eadie, were awaiting classification.

A meager dinner of slum began the afternoon. After dinner the well men marched sullenly away to drill and the sick, lame, and lazy slunk back to the cheerless huts. Only once throughout the afternoon did anyone speak to Sergeant Eadie and that was when he decided to sleep, and removed his overcoat to spread over himself after he had lain down. A gloomy man on the next bunk noticed the gleam of Eadie's new wound stripes.

"Yuh got on two wound stripes?" inquired the gloomy man.

"Yes," replied Eadie.

"Yuh make two trips to hospital?" asked the other skeptically.

"Yes."

"Yuh got an order givin' yuh authority to wear 'em?"

"Horsetooth!" replied Eadie, lying down and pulling his overcoat over him.

"Yuh ain't got no right to wear 'em less yuh got an order," said the other man triumphantly.

"I'll show you the wounds if you want to see 'em!" snapped Eadie. "Who the h-l are you anyway?"

The other man grunted and retired into his coat collar without further reply.

The third day of his stay in Le Corneau Eadie was summoned to the company office and ordered to report to the hospital for classification.

"Suppose a guy is classified definitely," Eadie asked the clerk, "how long before he gets shoved out of here?"

"That depends on the classification. If he gets D or C he's liable to be here for some time."

"And A or B?"

"They get sent out pretty soon," said the clerk. "We're always getting calls for men."

Eadie thought deeply as he tramped across the camp to the hospital. Desertion from the camp was impossible, he had made sure of that. The roads were patrolled by cavalry, the camp provost detachment, military police, and detachments furnished by the main guard. On the other hand, life in the camp was intolerable. It had been bad enough when he had been there the first time, but now the type of soldier had changed. Before, the men had been the average American, wounded from the Regular and National Guard divisions volunteers, every one of them. Now the camp was filled with the scum of every nationality on the face of the earth, the dregs of the famous American melting

pot that the long arm of the draft had stirred up. There were heavy-jowled, stolid Slavs, curly-headed Albanians and Greeks, round-headed filthy Russian Jews, Italians of the lowest sort, a crowd of men that scarcely spoke English, dirty, undisciplined, ignorant men who addressed an officer as "boss" and a sergeant as "Hey, Jack!" They lived and ate and slept like animals and the sight of them smacking and crunching their food would turn even a soldier's stomach. What then could a man do? To go over the hill meant disaster, and to stay was impossible. Still, there might be a way. A man that could make his way through the woods at night in enemy territory ought to be able to elude a few police. But where to go? Where was the outfit? The outfit!

"I'm going back, by G-d!" cried Eadie suddenly. "Why didn't I think of it before?" He walked on more briskly. But could it be done? He was still very weak, he slept every afternoon, and a walk from the barracks to the camp gate exhausted him. And how about home, where a man could take off his uniform and forget it all?

"Nix," said Eadie aloud. "I'm a noncommissioned officer of the Regular army and wherever my bunk is, is home to me."

He went into the hospital, into a large room full of men and he removed his clothes as the other men had. Three doctors stood in the circle of naked men, and the men went through various exercises, rising on their toes, extending their arms bending down, all with the intention of displaying any loss of movement to the three doctors. Then the men leaped up and down in place for some time, and after that the doctors went about with stethoscopes listening to hearts and asking each man the nature of his wound. The doctor paused before Eadie and poked his scar with a stubby finger.

"What gave you that?" asked the doctor.

"Appendicitis," replied Eadie.

"Humm. They did a poor job on you. How do you feel?"

"Fine," replied Eadie.

"Want to go back to your outfit?"

"Yes, sir," replied the sergeant.

"Put him down 'A,'" directed the doctor, and went on to the next man.

(To be Continued)

Moliere Unhappy in His Choice of Mate

Moliere, the great French dramatist, was for a long time in love with Madeleine Bejart, who had accompanied him on his provincial tours, but when he married his bride was Armande, a younger sister of Madeleine.

Armande was twenty years old and Moliere was forty. She was an actress like her sister, and while she was fascinating she was not exactly beautiful. Though it is difficult to get at the truth of Moliere's married life, it is known that Moliere was not very happy. Undoubtedly his wife aroused his jealousy by her eagerness for admiration and her enjoyment of flirtations.

But whether he had deep reason for jealousy, it is impossible to be sure, though many biographers have attacked Armande's character. Three children were born, but Moliere and his wife failed to get on well together and finally they separated. They were reunited, however, shortly before the dramatist's death. The night of February 17, 1673, he struggled through a performance at the theater and then was sent home desperately ill. Before his wife could reach his bedside he was dead.—Detroit News.

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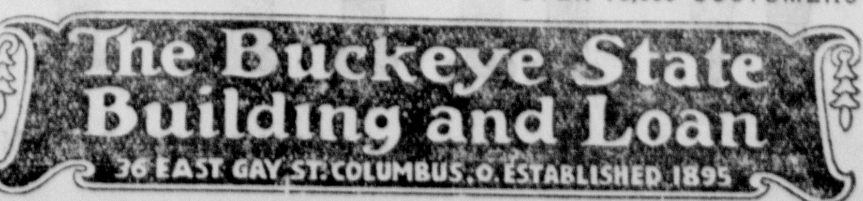
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WANTED

SALESMEN WANTED — TO HELP take care of the great number of prospects created by the new models and prices recently announced on the Whippet. Yates Motor Co. 34-2t.

WANTED:—WASHING, RESTAU-rant work, general house work, or office cleaning. Mrs. Anna Boyzel, 153 York Street, Circleville, O. 36-1t.

WANTED MAN—WITH CAR to sell the big Heberling line of Medicines, Extracts, spices, toilet articles etc., in Pickaway county. Must be able to furnish contract with property owner or surety or having small capital. Can also use woman or man in city. No car needed. Call for H. E. Shippe, American Hotel or write same General Delivery. 37-1tx.

MISCELLANEOUS

Money to loan on first mortgage

SPEAKER SEES BRIGHT FUTURE FOR THIS CITY

(Continued from Page One.)

industry that I am associated with. The Mid-West Box Company. A salesman called at our office recently to sell us coal. He thought we might possibly use two cars a week. He was thunderstruck, when he learned that we use two cars daily. Our mill runs three hundred days in the year, we employ 200 men, we pay out yearly \$300,000 in salaries, and \$400,000 yearly for straw alone.

Good Business Seen

"The outlook for 1928 is exceedingly bright, and I look forward to one of the best business years in our existence. The Mid-West Box Company has always received the glad hand from the business people of this city, and we certainly appreciate the confidence you have in us, and as one of the officers of the company, I'll assure you it is appreciated.

"We have always had great confidence in your community. Had we not had, we would not have invested here so heavily. All financial, as well as commercial concerns, in making investments, survey the situation and take stock for future development, and as I said before, the future has a rosy tinge for greater development of our interests here. In furthering the interests of Circleville, count on us as one of your boosters."

"RADIO GIRLS" WILL SING AT O. N. G. SHOW

The "Original Radio Girls," nationally known singers before the microphone, will provide the feature entertainment Wednesday night at the Ohio National Guard carnival at the Armory. Their program of popular songs will be one of the three free acts staged by the guards in addition to the 12 other attractions at the carnival.

The "Radio Girls" will sing at the carnival Wednesday night only and their act will be the feature of the week. There are two of these girls and they have sung in the larger broadcasting stations from coast to coast.

The crowds at the carnival are nightly growing larger. The week of entertainment is being held for the benefit of the soldiers' mess fund.

AUTOS COLLIDE

The autos of Dr. H. D. Jackson and Mardie Marshall collided Tuesday, on East Main street. Dr. Jackson's Essex was slightly damaged. The Marshall car, a Hupmobile, had the front axle bent.

farm land or city property at reasonable rate. No abstract required. Meeker Tervilliger, Attorney, Circleville, O. 20-26t.

5% FARM LOANS. MONEY TO loan on good farms on best of terms. No loan too large.

CHARLES H. MAY
Pythian Castle.

NOTICE

The annual meeting of the Forest Cemetery Association will be held Tuesday evening, January 24, at 7:30 o'clock at the courthouse for the election of trustees and the transaction of any business that may properly come before the association.

24-12t Frank S. Gordon, Secy.

NOTICE PYTHIAN SISTERS

There will be a meeting of the Pythian Sisters Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Initiation. 36-2t.

NOTICE TO FARMERS:—STUMPS and rocks blown by the day or contract. Call Benj. Valentine. Phone 511. 35-3tx.

LEGAL NOTICES

IN BANKRUPTCY
IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE
UNITED STATES FOR THE
SOUTHERN DISTRICT OF OHIO.

NO. 5989.
In the Matter of
Benjamin O. Keller, in Bankruptcy.

BANKRUPT

To the creditors of Benjamin O. Keller, of Mt. Sterling, R. F. D. No. 5, in the County of Pickaway and district aforesaid, a Bankrupt.

Notice is hereby given that on the 12th day of January, A. D. 1928, the said Benjamin O. Keller, was duly adjudicated bankrupt; and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of the undersigned, rooms 5 and 6, Masonic Temple, Circleville, O., on the 27th day of January, A. D. 1928, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend to prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the Bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

H. B. WEAVER,
Referee in Bankruptcy.
Jan. 16, 1928. 35-12t.

Petrified Man on Exhibit at O. N. G. Carnival at Armory



One of the most interesting of the many exhibits at the Ohio National Guard carnival at the Armory is the body of a petrified man, which is owned by W. H. Agnew, who values it at \$150,000.

The body was found in the Ohio river at Evansville, Ind., on Sept. 30, 1902, when it was uncovered from the sand and gravel of the river bed by a steam shovel.

The body is that of a white man, apparently about middle age, five feet, four inches in height and weighed in

life about 160 pounds. All of the body is petrified with the exception of the toes of the left foot, which are missing. The abdomen is sunken and decayed, making a hole in the body, and portions of the flesh on the outside of the arms above the elbows had decayed away before petrification was complete. The features of the face are perfect, and on the little finger of the left hand a ring remains as in life.

The man was apparently murdered and thrown into the river. The arms are folded across the chest and the

marks of a rope, which was evidently twice wound around the body to hold the arms in position are plainly seen across the chest. The feet and legs lie in a straight line with the body and the ankles were also tied together, the marks still being in evidence. The heels rest against each other and have become attached through petrification. Another evidence of murder is the presence of a hole in the right side of the chest which is plainly visible and shows where a bullet has entered the body.

NAME H. C. SELBY DRY LEAGUE HEAD

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 18—Homer C. Selby, Portsmouth, was elected vice president of the Anti-Saloon League of Ohio by the league trustees late yesterday, succeeding the late George Selby, his father, Portsmouth.

J. Knox Montgomery, president of Muskingum college, New Concord, was re-elected president; C. L. Dickey, treasurer, and F. L. Dustman, Columbus, secretary.

MARKET REPORTS

LOCAL PRODUCE MARKET

Eggs, 40c; butter fat, 48c; hens, light, 22c; heavy 22c; springers, heavy, 22c; light, 22c.

Quotations by The Circleville Produce Company.

LOCAL GRAIN MARKET

Wheat, \$1.32; new corn 74c; oats, 45c.

Quotations by the Pickaway Grain Company.

PRODUCE MARKET

CLEVELAND, Jan. 18—(INS)—Produce—Butter: Extra 48-1-2-50-1-2; firsts 45-1-2-45-1-2; extras 45.

Eggs: Extras 50; extra firsts 47; firsts 45.

Oleo: Nut 20-21; high grade animal oils 27-27-1-2; lower grades 16-19.

Cheese: York state, new 29-30.

Poultry: Fowls 25-26; roosters 16-17; springers 27-28; ducks 22-24; turkeys 35-36; old toms 24-26; geese 23-25.

Apples: Delicious \$3.25-\$3.50 bu; Baldwin's \$2.25-\$2.30 bu.

Cabbage: York state and Ohio \$18-\$20 a ton.

Potatoes: Minnesota \$2.30-\$2.35 (120 lb. sack); Wisconsin \$2.85-\$3.00 (150 lb. sack); Early Ohio \$2.00-\$2.15 (2 bu. sack); Ohio and Michigan \$3-\$3.15 (150 lb. sack).

Sweet Potatoes: Nancy Halls and Delaware \$1.60 a hamper.

Tomatoes: HH \$1.50-\$2.75 basket of 2 dozen.

Onions: Ohio white \$2.00-\$2.65 (100 lb. sack); Michigan and Ohio yellow \$1.20-\$1.40 (100 lb. bag).

Cucumbers: HH. \$2.00 basket of 2 dozen.

LIVESTOCK MARKET

TOLEDO, Jan. 18—(INS)—Livestock—Hogs: Receipts 1,000; market: light hogs 10-15c higher; others ready; heavies \$8.25; mediums \$8.25-\$8.40; heavy Yorkers \$8.50-\$8.75; light Yorkers \$7.25-\$7.50; mixed \$8.25-\$8.50; pigs \$7.25-\$7.50; roughs \$6.50-\$7.25; cattle, calves and lambs steady.

LIVESTOCK MARKET

PITTSBURGH, Jan. 18—Cattle—Supply light; market steady; choice 14-15; prime \$13.50-\$14; good \$13.20-\$14; tidy butchers \$12-\$13; fair \$11-\$12; common \$9.00-\$10.50; common to good fat bulls \$8.50-\$11.00; common to good fat cows \$5.00-\$8.50; heifers \$10.25-\$11.00; fresh cows and springers \$50-\$125; veal calves \$16.50.

Sheep and Lamb—Supply 200; market steady; good \$8; lambs \$13.40.

Hogs—Heifers 3,000; market steady; prime heavy hogs \$8.75-\$8.90; heavy mixed \$8.90-\$9.00; mediums \$8.90-\$9.00; heavy Yorkers \$8.90-\$9; light Yorkers \$8.00-\$8.25; pigs 7.75-\$8.00; roughs \$7.00-\$7.25; stags \$7.00-\$7.25.

GRAIN MARKET

CHICAGO, Jan. 18—(INS)—Grains opened generally lower today. Wheat was 1-8c higher to 3-8c lower. Corn 1-8 to 1-4c lower and oats were unchanged.

Opening grain quotations:
Wheat—March 129 5-8; May 130 1-2; July 126 1-2 to 3-4.

Corn—March 91; May 92 7-8; July 94 3-8.
Oats—March 55 1-4; May 56 1-4 to 3-8.

COURT NEWS

DAMAGE SUIT FILED

Crisie R. Smith has filed a damage suit in Common pleas court against I. E. Barnes, in which she asks damages in the sum of \$4,000, and also for an injunction. She owns a farm of 250 acres in Jackson township. The plaintiff claims she had a contract with the defendant in which she sold standing timber on her farm to the defendant for \$2,000. He was to cut trees that were marked, and he was not to cut timber of younger growth. But he didn't abide by the contract, so the plaintiff claims, and cut down trees that were not marked, valued at \$2,000, and she also claims other damages amounting in all to \$4,000.

The plaintiff asked for an injunction, which has not been allowed. The court, asked her attorneys Abernethy and Simkins, to prepare a motion, before he would grant an injunction.

FOUND GUILTY

In the case of the State against Charles Wellington charged with threatening in a menacing manner Charles Cramlet was found guilty by a jury in common pleas court Tuesday. Sentence was reserved. Judge E. A. Brown represented the State and T. A. Renick and George G. Adkins represented the prisoner. John W. Smith was foreman of the jury.

SUES FOR DIVORCE

Mevin L. Todd has filed a suit for divorce from Fannie Todd in common pleas court. The parties were married in this city Dec. 21, 1927. The plaintiff claims the marriage was fraudulent in that he contracted a loathsome disease. Abernethy and Simkins represent the plaintiff.

FIVE ARE FINED

The following persons arrested recently on liquor charges were found guilty by Judge Adkins. The first five named were sentenced to pay fines and costs. The last four had their sentences reserved until the alcoholic content of the home brew they had in their possession was analyzed.

They are: Thurman Wilkey, drunkenness, \$10 and costs; Charles P. Vancsoy, drunk and disorderly, \$50 and costs; John Doherty, possession, \$100 and costs; Jack Titus, drunk and disorderly \$50 and costs; Bedford

Cheadle, possession, \$100 and costs; William Fowler, possession, found guilty; Albert Johnson, possession, found guilty; Irwin Trimmer, transportation, found guilty; Walter Elliott, possession, found guilty.

All the prisoners were placed under arrest by the sheriff's department. The last named, Walter Elliott, was defended by T. A. Renick.

Derby

Miss Marjorie Thacker was married last week to Mr. Armentrout.

Mr. William Deya and Miss Elizabeth Higgins announced that they were married last September.

Mrs. Lizzie Edwards and Mrs. Nelle Bauhan visited their sister, Mrs. Mary Hill, at Williamsport, last Thursday.

Mr. Vinnie Bauhan and family expect to get back into the lower rooms of their house this week. The house was badly damaged by fire before Christmas.

Mrs. Lee Jones is seriously ill at this writing.

Mrs. Clara Ridgway, life of Harvey Ridgway was operated on in a Columbus hospital, last Tuesday.

Mr. David Minshall and Mr. Harry Minshall were Sunday visitors with Mr. Ellis Minshall and family.

Miss Hazel Ridgway was chosen Sunday, to be the assistant Supt., of the M. E. Sunday School, during the absence of Mrs. Isel White, in Florida.

DEMOCRATS PLAN WAR ON TAX PLAN

WASHINGTON, Jan. 18—Blocked at every turn by a solid Republican lineup, the Democratic minority in the Senate prepared today to declare open war on the administration plan to let the House tax reduction bill sleep in the Senate finance committee until March 15.

Democratic leaders saw their last chance of acting through regular legislative channels wiped out when the committee voted, 11 to 9, to defer consideration of the measure. The fight will now be carried to the floor of the Senate, where it is hoped that with Republican insurgent support the committee will be ordered to take up the tax question.

CHALFIN TO ATTEND LENDERS MEETING

Clayton Chalfin, of the City Loan and Savings Company of Circleville, is to be a delegate to the annual convention of The Ohio Industrial Lenders Association, which will be held in Columbus Thursday. Industrial Lenders loan on chattels. They operate under the provisions of the Lloyd act and are under the supervision of the Ohio Division of Securities.

Among the speakers at the convention will be Francis J. Thompson, of Shelbyville, Ind., president of the American Industrial Lenders Association; Roy F. Hartz, of Indianapolis, secretary of the Indiana Industrial Lenders Association; W. I. Rowland, attorney examiner of the Ohio division of securities, and Harry Van Horn, manager of the Columbus Better Business Bureau.

Ohio was the first state in the Union to adopt a small loan act, the measure being advocated by the industrial lenders. Now more than half the states have small loan laws. It is expected that 500 persons will attend the convention. Col. D. H. Pond, of Cleveland, is president of the association.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our appreciation to all who in any way assisted us during the bereavement of our dear wife and mother. We wish also to thank Rev. Hiles for his consoling words, the quartet which rendered such soothing music, Mader and Ebert for their service and the many friends and relatives for their beautiful floral tributes.

W. C. Rothe And Children.

By leaving early you give the others someone to talk about.—Postoria, O., Times.

MASONIC MEETINGS

PICKAWAY LODGE
Stated communications the first and third Wednesday evening of each month at 7:00 o'clock.

W. B. CADY, W. M.
M. B. TROUT, Secretary.

CIRCLEVILLE CHAPTER

Stated convocations on the first Monday evening of each month at 7:00 o'clock.

Visitors Welcome

R. G. COLVILLE, H. P.

M. B. TROUT, Secretary.

TYRIAN COUNCIL

Stated assemblies on the second Thursday evening of each month at 7:00 o'clock.

C. DWIGHT RECTOR,

Thrice Illustrious Master

R. G. COLVILLE, Recorder

SCIOTO COMMANDERY

Stated convocations on the last Thursday evening of each month at 7:00.

ORRIN W. DREISBACH,

Commander.

GEORGE E. ROTH, Recorder

California Best SUNSHINE

RAISINS, wonderful body builders; all grocers.

NOTICE

There will be a meeting of Howard Hall Post American Legion at 8 o'clock this evening in Post Room, Memorial Hall.—IMPORTANT.

36-1t.

Minutes for Knowledge

YOU are busy. You haven't time to learn about things unless they can really interest you. Yet here's a way to learn about everything that concerns your personal life in almost no time at all. Just turn through pictured pages and run your eye down interesting reading. You learn of the best way to shave, dress, brush your teeth, make your food better, health stronger, home richer, self happier. The razor, underwear, tooth-brush that will act in the best way for you. New wonders you can buy—where to buy them, what to pay, the exact good they'll do. What thousands of other people are enjoying, just what those enjoyments are. Good taste in home decoration, serving of foods—how to avoid mistakes, make the most of yourself, the most of your money; how to save.

All this in just the few minutes it takes to glance over advertising columns. Fast knowledge! Advertisements talk to you simply, briefly. They spread wares plainly before you. You get their meaning at once. Form the pleasant little habit of getting their good news in every issue. Their facts mean wisdom for you.

Advertisements tell you where to buy, what, when and how—read them.

WHIPPET

THE ONLY MODERN LIGHT CAR IN AMERICA.

4 DOOR SEDAN \$585.00 F.O.B.

HOLDS NATIONAL ECONOMY, POWER AND SPEED RECORDS. THE OUTSTANDING CAR VALUE OF TODAY. YOU MUST SEE, KNOW AND RIDE IN THIS CAR TO APPRECIATE ITS VALUE.

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